



VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1878.

NO. 2.

American Punch.

How ill white hairs become a fool and jester.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but it's not as popular.

The higher education of women—learning how to walk in French boots with six inch heels.

Why is not "the horn of the hunter" heard on the hill? any more? Because he carries it in a pocket flask now.

A correspondent asks whether we believe that women should vote? Well, yes, when parasols are stolen as frequently as umbrellas.

An old maid in the West End lost a favorite cat by death, and she had the skin stuffed for a pillow—a new variety of cat-erpillar.

"Your whiskers are turning gray, Leander," observed Mrs. Spillkins the other morning. "Why don't you shave them off?" "I'd dye first," replied Spillkins.

"I didn't know," said an old lady, as she laid down her newspaper, "that thieves go so scarce they had to advertise for them and offer a reward for their discovery."

Said a friend to a bookseller: "The book trade is affected, I suppose, by the general depression. What kind of books feels it most?" "Pocket books," was the laconic reply.

A Boston writer, alluding to the musical taste of the Hub, says: Our ears have been cultivated until they overshadow our other organs." Same way out in Milwaukee.

A Mosy Future.

(Detroit Free Press.)

They were in the bell-tower of the city hall yesterday, and she leaned her yellow-haired head on his agricultural shoulders and listened to the mighty "tick tick tick" of the big clock.

"We don't want such a big clock as that, do we darling?" she whispered. "No, my little daisy," he answered, as he hugged her a little closer: "I can buy a clock for two dollars which'll run three days to this clock's two. I've got her picked out already."

"We'll be very, very happy," she sighed.

"You bet we will! I've figured it right down fine, one pound of sugar, ten pounds of flour and one pound of butter."

"And you'll have a bank account?" she pleaded.

"I will, even if I have to buy a second-hand one."

"And will we keep a coachman?"

"Yes."

"And have a piano?"

"Yes darling."

"And I can have some square pillows with shams on them?"

"Yes, my tulip-yes! We'll sham every durned thing from cellar to garret, have the front painted blue, and—but less go'n' look at some second-hand cook stoves!"

Two Germans, fresh from Chicago, visited New York, and one, well acquainted with the city, invited his friend to Delmonico's, where a dinner for two and a bottle of wine were ordered. The place and fare was praised until the bill of \$11 was presented. They paid, however, and while walking down Broadway the excited German commenced to swear at the supposed extortion. His friend said: "Do not swear, Jacob. It is wicked to swear. God has punished dot man Delmonico."

"How?" "I have mine pocket full mit shpoons."

A man was going over a field when suddenly he saw a bull with head down and feet pawing the grass. The man went for the nearest fence, but just as he reached it he felt himself lifted by the two masts of the bull, and he fell on the other side. He got up, and pointing his finger at the beast said, "I'll have revenge. I'll get even with you. I've been eating mutton all my life. Henceforth I eat nothing but beef."

A "parvenu" has a son twelve years old. The child, who has been well brought up, is in the habit of speaking to the old family valet with a certain degree of respect. One day his father takes the boy aside and says to him: "George, you are now large enough to be a little less polite to the servants."

Paul Cassagnac is coming to America. In a recent paragraph in this paper, for "Paul de Cassagnac" read "James Ferguson." It was a mistake of the compositor.—*Buffalo Express.* What shameful cowardice! Sic 'em, Paul!—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

A correspondent of the Garden gives

his experience in forcing asparagus. He says: "Asparagus may be obtained a month before it is ready out-of-doors as follows: About the middle of February place some movable wooden frames over a permanent bed of it, and with a few barrow loads of warm manure and leaves make up a lining all around the pen, and cover its surface with dry hay. Then put on the lights and keep them closed for three weeks, when the heads will begin to appear. The hay should be cleared off, and a little air given on every favorable opportunity. Under this treatment I have cut my first asparagus on March 20, and since that date I have cut several hundreds of beautiful heads, and still they promise to be sufficiently abundant to keep up a good supply until the out-door crop is ready. By this plan the bed, which does not experience any disturbance, will last a great number of years, provided its produce is not cut too late. Cutting should cease and the glass removed directly the out-door crop is ready."

The cala lily, roots of which may be procured of any florist, is one of our finest plants for house growing when properly treated. The best method we have tried is to procure an earthen jar, suitably decorated on the outside if desired, by painting or pasting on of frieze or flower pictures, or by a paper open-work covering. In this place rich mould some five or six inches deep, and in this sit the cala plant. Now put on the top of this mould a layer of clean coarse sand about two inches deep, and on the top of this a few small pebbles. Then fill the jar with water and replace as evaporated, so as to always have the water several inches deep above the pebbles. Place in a warm and sunny window, and the plant will throw up large, luxuriant leaves, to be followed by the magnificent bloom. What is still better, the flower stalks will be sent up in succession so as to afford a nearly continuous series of flowers. A few minnows introduced into the water will usually thrive without further care, and afford a pleasing study.—*Scientific Farmer.*

It always pays to be polite. As the steamer *Magenta* was descending the Hudson river last week, being crowded with passengers, an old gentleman was unable to find a seat. A young man noticing this gave the old gentleman his chair and went forward. Two minutes afterward the boiler blew up and the old gentleman was killed, while the man who had given up his seat escaped unhurt.

Edwin Booth was to have appeared Wednesday last as *Bernuccio*, in *The Fool's Revenge* at the Pittsburg Opera House, but owing to the non-payment of an old gas bill by the management, the gas company shut off the supply suddenly and the theatre closed.

A woman said to her husband, who was a querulous man and an unprosperous physician: "I wish you had some of the patience of Job," to which he responded: "I wish I had, with all my heart, or the patients of anybody else."

"I tell you, sir," said a dogmatic moralist, "that the time is surely coming when stealing will be a thing of the past." "How so?" asked a bystander. "Because there will be nothing left to steal," answered the dogmatic moralist.

An Irish servant girl recently boasted to a lady that at her old place she always rose at four, made the fire, put on the kettle, prepared breakfast and made all the beds in the house before any one was up in the house.

There being such general dissatisfaction with the new dollar we propose that Congress pass a law permitting every man to make his own dollar. Come to think, though, we have had to make every dollar we ever had.—*Saturday Night.*

Bayard Taylor's front name is James, but he never writes it, and if you should step up to him and call "Jim," he wouldn't know you were talking to him.—*Hawkeye.*

One evening a little girl whose mince pie had been badly nibbled by mice, heard a mouse squealing in the wall, and said: "Ah! moussy, you eat too much mince pie before you went to bed!"

The following conversation took place recently in a hotel: "Waiter." "Yes, sir." "What's this?" "It's bean soup." "No matter what it has been, the question is, what is it now?"

Slippery Gulch and the City of Sin.

Deacon P. says that on Thursday he paid a visit to the outlandish town called Gold Hill, alias Slippery Gulch, and Virginia City, in other words the City of Sin. Both towns are exceedingly dull—so dull as to lead a cow country person to thank the God of all good that his "lines are cast in more pleasant places." Money those altitudinous persons have none, and they look at a person who asks them for a little of the circulating medium as they would on a highwayman. There is but little to induce a man to take up his abode in Gold Hill, but there used to be something that gave evidence of thrift; now, alas! everything looks so dull that one feels pity for the denizens of so miserable looking a town. Good men and true reside there, and more is the pity.

Alf Doten, proprietor of the Gold Hill *News*, is again able to be about without the aid of his crutch; and notwithstanding his confinement to the house, has increased in size. The old salt water cuss has carried away all his masts and spars and now hobles about with his labored leg "fished." It is a mercy that nature provided him with but two arms and two legs, for had he been made like a cephalopod he would know no happiness until he had broken every one of his members.

Hon. L. T. Fox is jolly as ever and says he will accept the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket, provided it is tendered him by the convention, and without any wire-pulling on his part.

Alphabetical Gibson must have the Republican nomination for State Senator. He has spent his money for the party liberally, and his claims deserve recognition.

With Mr. A. Tyrell we rode to Virginia City and dodged in and out those crooked streets. The metropolis of Nevada is dull, and the mourners go about the streets. Coin is almost a thing unknown and he who is possessed of any amount of filthy lucre had better deposit it with his wife before visiting that terrible place. The stock dealers are all broke, and so are the stocks. The International hotel is running full, as indeed it ought to, for it is as nice a house of entertainment and as well managed as can be found on the coast.

We dropped into the *Enterprise* and found his coming excellently receding on a lounge and rehearsing to Judge Goodwin his inaugural address. We suggested that two such able poets as he and Charley ought to make blank verse out of that address, and like pigheaded fellows as both of them are they recommended our immediate departure to a hotter climate. Seriously, R. M. appears to have the inside track with the Storey county delegation. R. M. is neither sanguine nor proud, and with all of his future honors staring him in the face, is just as kind to cow county editors as ever (that ain't saying much).

We attended the regular semi-monthly meeting of the Pioneer Society, and although pressed to go to the concluding acts of the Red Stocking company, preferred to retire to a virtuous couch in the International. Down on the moving train, in company of the Pope Dramatic company, Carson was reached, and like a pilgrim at the shrine of the Virgin, this writer fell on his knees and thanked his Heavenly Father that he was not compelled to earn his daily bread in that inhospitable and desolate country called Storey. All along the circuitous railroad the cottonwood and other trees are leaving out, and in a few weeks the ride to the City of Sin will be a pleasant one indeed. The Yerington-Hayne road is wending its way in the direction of the Eureka mill.

Fanny Davenport played two performances at the Arch-street theatre, Philadelphia, last Saturday, during which she appeared in fifteen different acts. The strain was so great that towards the latter part of the performance she became quite ill, and at the conclusion she fainted, and it was a long time before she recovered consciousness. At a benefit for her mother, Mrs. E. L. Davenport, on Tuesday, she was assisted by Eben Plympton, and drew a full house.

"Yer go'n' spend every cent what I bring yer home for striped stockings, an' ther ain't nuthin' to eat in ther house," is what a drunken man was telling a barber's pole when a policeman arrested him.

In Paris they are circulating a cartoon which depicts John Bull sitting on the tip end of the Czar's boot, the Czar exclaiming: "Have I touched any British interests yet?"

All sorts of items.

A neat foot—a cow's.

The more suits at law the less suits go on your back.

Catch a barber with a dull razor.

A married man calls woman a thing of beauty and a jawey forever.

Some people use glasses for the eyes; others cannot get them above their nose.

"Six thousand cases of measles in Lyons." That's more than the Lyons share.

Can a man who nabs a stammering mug of poteen be said to be a nab-stem-ionus fellow.

Never confide a secret to your relatives; blood will tell.

Hugo has fought seven duels and has come off Victor every time.

When a man has no bills against him he feels as though he belonged to the nobility.

Now plant sparrows. Plant them thick and deep if you would have a rich crop of sparrow grass.

When a man threatens to blow his brains out, do not be afraid—he can't find 'em.

"Worcestershire sauce is the thing for spring lamb." Oh yes, some sheep are worse to shear than others.

A shoemaker in Pennsylvania advertises "medicinal boots." The virtue is supposed to be in the heel.

Which is the king of the trees? A straight fir. Why? Because it is a fir-strate. That's all.

Bierstadt, the artist, once proposed to Dr. Mary Walker. He proposed she get out of his studio, and she agreed.

The *Friendly Grasp* is the proposed title of a new paper in Boston. It will, of course, be printed on a hand-press.

Quilp says that Lent is a season set apart by the church for the female members to get their dresses ready for Easter.

A Kansas newspaper offers a premium for the best poem on mud. Poets of mud-ratt ability will be allowed to compete.

There is a talk of establishing at South Kensington a female school of design. Is not this a little hard on the male sex?

Would a miss take a name that would make her Mrs. if she thought it would prove a mis-taken aim?

"Is this Alder creek?" inquired a tourist of an old man leaning over a fence. "Yes, dis is all der creek I knows on," was the reply.

Down in Kentucky they want to know how Governor Henry Watterson would sound. There is too much water in it to suit Kentucky.

LAKE TAHOE MATTERS.—The Enter-

prise says: William Sutherland, of this city, who has just returned from a trip to Lake Tahoe, says the weather is fine up there. There is no snow about the lake. All the snow seen is upon the surrounding mountains. Trout are still biting well. Last Monday morning Tom Rowland, of Rowland's Landing, caught one that weighed 23½ pounds. This was no sardine, but the week before he caught one weighing 25½ pounds. Had it been much larger it would probably have been necessary to record that the fish caught the man. It would have been an Oliver for his Rowland. Captain had his boat in better condition than ever before. He is now able to make the trip from Tahoe City to Glenbrook in an hour. The distance is fourteen miles. One mill at the lake has started up and another will be started Monday. Yerington, Bliss & Co. will probably begin running wood down their flume to-day. They had it about ready for use yesterday. They are putting on a good many men at wood chopping, having now a contract for furnishing wood for the bonanza mines. As yet there are no visitors at the lake. They expect a good season at the lake this summer, however.

A tourist, the morning after his arrival at Venice, hired a gondola in order to see the city. Having passed under the Bridge of Sighs, and reached the spot rendered memorable by the mournful history of Marino Falerio, the gondolier took out his watch and politely said, "We rest for ten minutes here."

With that he lighted his pipe. "What are you waiting for?" asked the traveler.

"Sir," replied the gondolier, "it's the time usually allowed for emotion, for poetic feeling."

And the tourist had to wait till the ten minutes were up.

A PROPHET'S PROPERTY AT AUCTION.

Sale of Brigham Young's Personal Effects to the Heirs—A Vendue in the Bazaar.

The *Salt Lake Tribune* gives the following amusing picture of the scene at the sale of the effects of the late prophet:

"Ow is matters goin' in the a'rem, Brother Ginx?" asked Jack.

"They have all lost the spirt," said, with a deep sigh, which did not please him much. "I attended the auction sale of my dear Brig's personal effects the other day," I continued.

"And what I saw there plainly indicated that the devil had full control of their hearts. Nobody but heirs were allowed to bid on the trinkets of the prophet. They seemed perfectly fendsish. An old wooden boot-jack was put up, and started at a dollar by Sister Mary Ann. Ry Dougal raised her one, but Sister Young made it one better. Ry's red hair got redder, and she went four. 'Five dollars,' shouted Sister Young indignantly. 'Six!' screamed Ry. You oughter be ashamed of yerself to make me bid so high for a poor, good-for-nothing boot-jack—Seven!" shouted Sister Young, out of breath. "Somebody else has just as good a right to buy these things as you have—nine dollars!" screamed Ry. "And sold," said the auctioneer, as Sister Young swooned.

During the exciting scene, Sister Cobb was sliding around helping herself to small mementoes of my dear, dead Brig. Just then the auctioneer displayed an article, saying, "How much am I offered for this gold watch-chain. It is the one our dear husband and father took away from Sister Jones while he was in England on a mission, preaching the everlasting gospel. It is chiefly valuable for that reason. Sister Jones hesitated about giving it to him, but he was too much for her, thus giving one of the first evidences of his great thrift and financial ability." "Fifty dollars," shouted Punk, in a sort of stage strut, as, though she were bibbing on Zoo, in the "Octoroom."

"And I am offered fifty dollars; going, going, go—"

"One hundred dollars!" said Alfalfa.

"Two hundred!" shouted Punk, before the auctioneer could put in his lip between the two bids.

"And I am offered only \$200. why, that is no price at all for such a memento. In 200 years from now the church will take it up for twenty times that amount on account of its historic value—and I am bid—"

"A hundred and fifty more," cried Alfalfa.

"Five, hundred dollars!" put in Punk, and a breathless sort of sigh went up from Rind and Ella at the audacity of their sister.

"I'm d—d if she'll have it. She's got all she's entitled to now," said the lawyer of the family, as he raised the bid to \$700.

"Eight!" said Punk.

"Nine!" said Alfalfa through his set teeth.

"Take it!" retorted the other.

"And sold again," chimed in the auctioneer.

Next, a gold ring with a sealing-wax set was put up, with an explanation that it had been presented to my dear dead Brig. by Colonel Thomas L. Kane. But nobody seemed to want it very badly, and it was knocked down after a bid or two to Oscar Brigham for \$50. A score or two of walking sticks; several watches, snuff boxes, spectacles, cork screws, fur lined overshoes, caps pocket pistols, bolts of cloth and chairs, were put up one after another and knocked down to the various heirs; Punk laying in more heavily than the others. The Navoo breastpin worn by the late prophet, was put up. It was rusty, but because it is referred to so many times in the *Journal of Discoveries* it was run up in price and taken in by Amelia.

The prophet used to carry a medicine chest of one hundred bottles with him when he traveled. It was a good thing on the road for sick horses and elders. These bottles were taken out and arranged on and under a table. They contained paregoric, lime juice, sulphur, lobelia, composition, golden seal, rhubarb, a full set of silver catheters and herbs and tinctures almost numberless. These bottles suggested the last days of him we all loved. The auctioneer raised his voice in a sad tone, "How much am I offered?" No one answered.

"Give me a starter," he said. The silence was still unbroken, save by a sob from Amelia.

"Make me an offer; start her along—give me something—give me anything. How much am I offered for this traveling drug store? I know it

is hard for so many widows and orphans to gaze upon the cause of all their woes, but this thing is up and for sale to the high bidder!"

"Four bits," said Oscar Brigham, nick-named Ock. "And sold again," chimed in the auctioneer.

"Now, then, I will put up an article. Alonzo, take off your hat while I sell this pair of buckskin endowment robes, for it is desirable that all the heirs remain uncovered as I am doing this; and as I hold them up before your eyes, these sacred garments, let me say, though a little out of shape at the knees, the elbows, and the sitting, they are the very same worn many times by your dear, departed sire. Decaying bits of lace which kings and queens have worn in centuries past, are preserved with the greatest care in all the museums of the world, and gazed upon in breathless wonder by the multitude; but how perishable, how insignificant are they, compared with these most holy robes, these give the perfect shape of him we loved, and through the future years, centuries hence, to coming generations, they will show the form in buckskin of your great and noble father—and how much am I bid?"

The auctioneer then caught his breath, and Morris dropped in the first bid of \$20.

"Twenty dollars is all I'm offered—make it \$50."

"Five," said Ock.

"Five, five, five," sung the auctioneer, as he held the buckskin garments up in front of himself.

"Thirty dollars," said Morris.

The auctioneer looked at Ock, and Ock nodded five more, then he turned to Morris, who raised the bid to \$40.

"And I'm bid only \$40—are you all done at \$40?"

"Forty-five," cried Ock.

"Going at forty-five; going, going, gone!"

"I am my father's first-born priest-hood son," said Ock. "I propose that this robe shall fall on me," and he swaggered off with an air of triumph with the robes.

"Mercy!" said Sister Young, "its a bad omen to see Oscar get Brother Young's substantial temple suit. He'll put them on and usurp Briggys junior's right to rule his father's house."

Sister Amelia has finally got moved into her palace. She is very dejected, and blames Brig, because he left her nothing in her own right except her \$10,000 worth of jewelry. I hear she is at her old tricks again—hanging the red light out of the up stairs window on the east of the palace.

A lame man carrying a basket of groceries went quietly down Main street, Cambridge, yesterday, when with the suddenness of lightning, his hand went up to his eye and his basket went rattling to the ground. The sidewalk was flooded with broken eggs and maple sugar, and the air was burned with profanity. A boy with a bean sling in his hand and the impress of the devil on his face peered around the corner, and as he listened to the old man's blasphemy he muttered: "That was the boss shot!"

A Texas man is seven feet high. Here's seven dollars that if his wife doesn't measure but 3ft. 2, she will somehow manage to hang his hat so high that he can't get it down without using a broom handle.—*Fulton Times.*

Here's another little pile that says if the man actually measures seven feet his wife doesn't measure four. Whenever you see a seven-foot stack-pole of awkwardness it is safe to bet that his wife is only about half as high, or that he hasn't any.—*Worcester Press.*

A young widow whose aged husband had died, becomingly appeared two months afterwards at the *Prais Maie* to announce her forthcoming marriage to her cousin. "Pardon me, madam," observed the clerk, "but the law peremptorily forbids a woman to marry within six months of her husband's death." "Yes, truly," replied she; "but are not these eight months of paralysis to be taken into consideration?"

A barber, who was measuring a lawyer for a wig, exclaimed: "Why, how long your head is?" "Yes," said the lawyer, much pleased. "We lawyers must have long heads." A moment later the barber exclaimed: "Why, your head's as thick as it is long." The lawyer didn't respond that time.

A New York paper speaks of "A New Era for Deaf Mutes." We should think a new ear would be more desirable in their cases.

A recipe says that fritters may be flavored with thyme. Hence the expression to fritter away one's thyme.—*Worcester Press.*

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

AN INTERVIEW

With a Southern Gentleman—Prosperity in the South—Ku-Klux Stories—Illy Founded—Chisholm Massacre Described.

From a gentleman just from Alabama, and very near the Mississippi line, we learn a few items which we believe will prove of much interest to our readers. He has for many years been a resident of that State, and is thoroughly acquainted with the facts given below:

"How are matters political, social, and otherwise, in your State, Mr. —?"

"Well, sir, Alabama is enjoying an era of peace. Times are somewhat dull, but improving. The policy of Hayes suits the South; and whites and negroes have no further trouble. Life and property is as safe to-day in the South, as in the New England States or Nevada."

"What about newspaper reports of Ku-Klux outrages, etc.?"

"These reports have been remarkably exaggerated. Of course, there was some foundation for many of the statements made, but what was said and written was chiefly for political purposes. Occasionally a negro, or several negroes have been killed; white men, also, have been murdered, but these killings were of a character which occur in every State of the Union. The murders were not Ku-Klux murders. There is no such thing as Ku-Klux as it has been represented. There are places, and have been times that ignorant negroes were misled by both parties; personal feuds have assumed a political aspect, and as a natural consequence, troubles, sometimes of a serious and regretful character, have arisen. But these, or any other violation of law, are not by any means sanctioned, or allowed to pass without proper treatment in the South."

CHISHOLM MASSACRE.

"Living near Kemper county, Miss., do you know anything of the Chisholm massacre?"

"Yes; I am pretty thoroughly conversant with the facts in that horrible affair, and I am also informed as to the causes which led to the killing of Judge Chisholm, his daughter and the other parties. In the first place, the difficulty arose from purely a personal feud between the Gulleys and Gilmore and Rush. These men were all numbered among the best citizens in Kemper county, but they quarreled on matters not at all political, and woods led to hostile acts, until one of the Gulleys was killed. Rush was also shot. Then the excitement ran high. Chisholm, who was a brave man and a Republican, was a friend of Gilmore, who was also a Republican, but not a good man, and was accused of being implicated in the murder of John Gully. Chisholm and Gilmore were partners in business. A warrant was issued for Gilmore, and some one in the name of the Sheriff, presumably one of the Gulleys, issued subpoenas for some 150 men to come to the trial, and to come armed. Everybody was surprised, but obeyed the summons. Chisholm sent word to Gilmore to come to town, that complaint had been made against him. The next day the town was filled with armed men for a purpose few knew why. All sorts of stories were circulated. Chisholm was implicated; politics ran high, and a wild, ungovernable excitement prevailed. Chisholm was thrown into jail and strongly guarded. His family, consisting of a wife, a small son and a most accomplished daughter of eighteen or nineteen, who had just graduated from college, were allowed to visit him in prison. Gilmore, who had recently married a most beautiful woman, came into town while the excitement was at its highest, and was shot dead. An old man by the name of McDonald was shot down in the street, because he was a friend of Chisholm."

Chisholm saw what was coming and persuaded his family to leave him. His wife finally went away, and his daughter left only to return in a few minutes with ammunition. The inside guards left their positions but also left their guns. Miss Chisholm got one or more of these and refused to leave her father in this hour of peril. The jail was surrounded by a large body of armed men, and many shots were fired into the jail, but the ruffians were afraid of Chisholm, and kept a close watch that he did not see them. At last a false alarm was given that the jail had been fired. Chisholm and his brave daughter left their cell to meet their impending fate. A crowd, headed by Dr. —, pressed into the jail, and the sad, sickening work of death began. The doctor was shot dead, it is thought by Miss Chisholm, and one or two of the mob were severely wounded. Master Chisholm was shot dead, and Chisholm was fatally shot, and his daughter—the noblest of all—a shame and a lasting disgrace, was shot while bravely fighting to protect her brave father. She did not die, however, for several days after being shot. The mob slunk away to their homes, rebuking themselves, and deeply mortified, even before all men, regardless of politics or birth, had passed condemnation. This was an exceedingly unfortunate affair, but it is not to be specifically attributed to politics. It originated purely as a personal feud between two of three families. Politics came in in the end, and gave it deeper significance, and a sadder, more shameful and terrible culmination. You people of the remainder of the Union do not as deeply regret this shocking, horrible affair as much as we of the South do. The scenes there enacted have similarly occurred elsewhere, and, as with us, have taught their painful lessons. It was a sad hour, but one now forever past. Quiet, good order, and a stable and excellent government now hold sway."

The Southern people are prospering, as they have not in two decades, and as life and property finds as secure protection there as anywhere on the habitable globe.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

The orange crop of the southern region is very fine.

Joseph Callaghan was run over and killed by a street car in San Francisco on the 16th.

The San Francisco Workingmen's organ, the *Open Letter*, has been attacked by unpaid printers.

The material of the Workingmen's organ at San Jose, the *Silver Dollar*, was sold Tuesday, under attachment for \$80.

Lorran has been exonerated from blame for killing a Chinaman in San Francisco lately, on the ground of self-defense.

The drouth is said to have discouraged the stock men who eat Uncle Sam's grass and increased the number of settled farmers in many regions.

The great scandal suit of Maggie McBride vs. Mrs. Carmel Fallon, for defamation of character, was commenced in San Jose on the 16th, with closed doors.

Receipts from passenger traffic over the N. C. N. G. R. R.—Colfax to Nevada City—have increased about twenty dollars per day during the present month.

A month ago the farmer "took" to the corner of his calf pasture with sand bags to fight floods, and now he says the sweet showers were just what the soil needed. Mother earth is very thirsty in California.

The Napa Register puts matters up in this way: It would be better if there were fewer Chinamen in the country, but one Dennis Kearney hurts the State and the cause of labor more than one thousand Chinamen do.

The reunion of the Miners' Unions of Virginia, Gold Hill and Silver City will be held on Saturday, May 11th. The committees met in Gold Hill Saturday evening and fixed the date and due notice will be given of the programme and other particulars.

A move is on foot to organize a Lodge of Good Templars in Tuscarora, and it has every prospect of being successful. This will give all old toppers a chance to swear off in good earnest, and should be encouraged by everybody.

Pat Egan, the man that was poisoned on Little Humboldt, some time since, killed James Farrell Tuesday morning and arrived at Winnemucca Wednesday and gave himself up to officer Pryor. His examination was set for next Saturday at 10 o'clock p. m.

A Committee of the San Francisco Workingmen waited upon Archbishop Alemany and were informed by Rev. Mr. Pendergast, for him, that the Archbishop was opposed to all seditious meetings and military companies; that when such organizations became necessary the government would supply them; that the present leaders would ruin the party, and that the recent pastoral was issued at the advice of father to children.

A St. Petersburg date of the 17th inst. says: There is a vague feeling of uneasiness among well informed people to-day, but no reason can be discovered therefor, except the prolonged suspense. A Vienna correspondent says the prevailing idea is that Russia seems to favor a renewal of efforts for an understanding with Austria. Austria, however, steadfastly adheres to the solution by a congress.

The older the tree the thicker the bark, but the older the dog the thinner the bark.

MARKET REPORT.

Wool is slowly coming into the San Francisco market, and will fall about one-third short in the supply under last year's crop. This is because many sheep have perished in the southern part of California. Wheat has made a slight advance, and barley has fallen. The general market is dull. Twenty thousand pounds of wool, the first of the season, was shipped to-day from Reno. No price has been set, but it may be set at about 20 cents per pound. There is a slight improvement in Reno trade. Gold has fallen and currency advanced. Mining stocks are also lower than last week.

San Francisco Market.

Gold opened to-day in New York at 100.
Currency—99 1/2 @ 100.
Silver—1 1/4 @ 1 1/2 discount. In the London market, 54d.
Trades—97 1/2 @ 97 3/4.
FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at 86 1/2 @ 87.
WHEAT—\$2 00 @ 2 15.
BARLEY—\$1 10 @ 1 17 1/2.
OATS—\$1 30 @ 1 40.
CORN MEAL—3 1/4 @ 3c.
POTATOES—\$2 80 @ 3 00.
ONIONS—1 75 @ 2 00.
BEANS—3 @ 5.
HAMS—11 @ 13c.
BACON—11 @ 14c.
LARD—11 @ 15c.
TURKEYS—18 @ 22c. 1/2 lb.
CHICKENS—\$6 @ 12 1/2 doz.
EGGS—25 @ 30c 1/2 doz.
BUTTER—20 @ 25c.
CHEESE—13 @ 17c.
HONEY—10 @ 14c.
WOOL—13 @ 34c.
SYRUP—70c 1/2 gal.
BEEF—5 @ 8c.
MUTTON—4 @ 5c.
PORK—6 @ 6 1/2c; Dressed, 8 1/2c.
HIDES—15 @ 15 1/2; Salted, 7 @ 9c.
TALLOW—6 @ 7c.
SALT—Coarse Liverpool, 18 @ 20; Dairy, 24 @ 25 1/2 ton.
HAY—\$8 @ 17 1/2 ton.
LUMBER—Rough, 12 1/2 @ 17.
FLOORING—20 @ 25.
BLASTING POWDER—50 @ 75c.
QUICKSILVER—43c.
HONEY—6 @ 14c. 1/2 lb.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$4 50 @ 5 00 1/2 C.
WHEAT—\$3 00 @ 3 1/2.
BARLEY—\$2 35 @ 2 45. Ground 2 75.
OATS—\$2 90 @ 3 25.
CORN MEAL—4 1/2c.
POTATOES—1 1/2 @ 2 1/2c.
HAY—Baled, 11 @ 16; Loose, 9.
ONIONS—5c.
BEANS—6 @ 8c.
HAMS—17 @ 18c.
BACON—16 @ 18c.
LARD—16 @ 20c.
TURKEYS—\$6 @ 9 per doz.
CHICKENS—20c. 1/2 lb.
TROUT—12 1/2 @ 15c. 1/2 lb.
EGGS—25 @ 30c.
BUTTER—20 @ 25c.
CHEESE—18 @ 20c.
SYRUP—Best, \$1 00 1/2 gal.
SALT—Coarse—Lecter's Salt, 25; Dairy, 35 1/2 ton.
POWDER—Vulcan, 50 @ 70c. 1/2 lb; Santa Cruz Blasting, 34 @ 34 1/2 keg.
HIDES—14 @ 15c; Culls at value.
BEEF CATTLE—5 1/2 @ 7 1/2c.
HOGS—6 @ 6 1/2c.
SHEEP—5 @ 7c.
PELTS—Including fleece, 10 @ 75c.
BAILING ROPE—14 @ 16c.
GRAIN SACKS—8 @ 12 1/2c.
TALLOW—6 @ 7c.
LUMBER—Rough, 17 @ 18.
FLOORING—\$35 @ 37 1/2.
SHINGLES—Pine \$3 1/2 @ 3 3/4 1/2 M; Redwood, 4 1/2 @ 4 62 1/2 1/2 M.
WOOD—\$5 @ 6 1/2 1/2 cord.
WOOD—20c.

The *Elmira Advertiser* admires the ladies because they can sit bolt upright in church, looking straight at the minister through a two-hour sermon, and not move a bit; whereas, no man could do it outside of a base-ball ground.

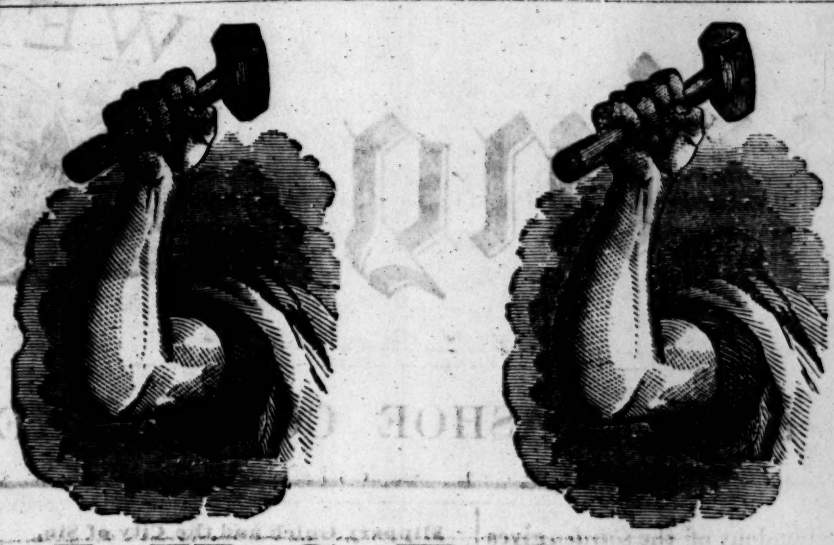
Suggestion by Puck: Establish by law the Moffett register in Washington, and our Congressmen will soon pay off the National debt.

The *Chicago Times* says Alexander Stephens fell down a sherry cobbler straw the other day, and was rescued only if considerable difficulty.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

"Walk in love." Put a comma after "in," and see how the sense will be altered.

MECHANICS' STORE AGAIN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.



IS THE GREAT BUT SIMPLE PRINCIPLE.

The Whole Secret of Success

In all Government as well as in all Business!

JUSTICE HAS BEEN OUR MOTTO FROM THE START, AND Justice has succeeded in establishing for us the most Extensive Retail Establishment on the Pacific Coast.

By Justice, we mean rendering every one his due. Such has been, and always will be, our aim.

We have done justice to all who have ever traded with us, by giving them as much value for their money as that money could possibly buy anywhere else in the United States. We do justice to the wise and well-posted buyer, by furnishing him with his necessities at the very

LOWEST PRICES

They can be sold for. We do justice and protect the buyer who is ignorant of the value of goods, by having one price and

Treating all Alike!

WE DO JUSTICE TO THE POOR MAN

By endeavoring to lighten his burdens, in cheapening the cost of his necessities as much as lies in our power, and thereby enabling him to maintain himself and family at a much smaller expense than formerly.

WE DO JUSTICE TO THE MAN OF MEANS

And, in fact, to the entire community at large, by using our talent, energy, enterprise and capital in

Advancing the Interests of Sacramento,

By demonstrating to people throughout the Pacific Coast that it is greatly to their advantage to trade with us, and thereby convincing them of that fact by offering such inducements that, in justice to themselves, they are compelled to make their purchases from our house, thereby bringing a mass of trade to this city that would otherwise never come here. By our method of buying and selling, our patrons, who are numbered by the thousands, gain advantages that no other house can possibly offer. Doing business strictly for cash, we have always an abundance of ready money on hand with which to close out large job lots, and scarcely a day passes by but what some unfortunate jobber or merchant, in order to realize cash, finds it necessary to offer us large quantities of goods almost at our own figures, and having a fixed percentage of profit, as a commission for our services as merchants, which alone is added to the cost of all goods, our customers therefore always get the full benefit of all bargains and close buying; and, although we claim to sell goods at no sacrifice, or even at cost, yet it very often happens that many articles leave our house at prices much lower than asked by San Francisco wholesale dealers. Our establishment, which consists of

FIVE EXTENSIVE STORES,

is divided up into the following Departments:

Dry Goods.
Fancy Goods, Clothing for Men & Boys,
Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes,
Trunks and Valises, Blankets,
Mens' Furnishing Goods, Notions

PEOPLE living outside of Sacramento will find it of infinite advantage to send their address and allow us to mail them a Price List and Story Paper free, and if necessary, samples of our goods. Orders from all parts of the country are solicited and receive our prompt and most careful attention.

Address all communications to

MECHANICS' STORE,

NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET, SACRAMENTO

5-12-ly

H. WACHHORST

—HAS AN—

IMMENSE STOCK

—OF—

GOLD AND SILVER

WATCHES,

Elegant Jewelry,

AND DIAMONDS.

AND IS IN RECEIPT OF NEW GOODS DAILY direct from factories, with whom he has formed business connections in the East.

GRAND REDUCTION FROM FORMER PRICES, AT

WACHHORST'S

Sign of the Town Clock, 79 J Street, between Third and Fourth, North Side,

SACRAMENTO.

Compare the quality of my goods and the prices of the same before purchasing elsewhere.

Country Orders Promptly Attended to. Repairing in all its branches

[3-29-6m] Neatly Done.

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES!

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS, PLUMS, PEACHES, CHERRIES, QUINCES, Apricots, Nectarines, Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits, Butternuts, Walnuts, American and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy Evergreens and Deciduous Trees, such as Norway Spruce, American Golden and Siberian Arbor-vitae, Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever green ornamental shrub the Rhododendron, English Horse Chestnuts, Silver Maple, Standard and Weeping Mountain Ash, Weeping Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid China, Tea and Moss Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees shrub, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev.

SACRAMENTO AS A TRADE CENTER.

The business men of Sacramento, as well as all her people, have now the firmest confidence in her future greatness. She has withstood the greatest flood on record in this valley, and has demonstrated beyond a question that with the careful measures being adopted for the perpetuity of her system of levees, she is forever safe from the ravages of the waters.

How and Why She can Supply Goods of Every Description Cheaper than They can be Bought in San Francisco.

We answer—because she has advantages possessed by no other locality—saving in freight charges, no wharf rates, low rents and light expense. Her merchants buy direct from the large manufacturers of the East and have the goods shipped by rail to their doors.

Sacramento contains some of the oldest and most firmly established mercantile houses on this coast, including everything in the line of groceries, hardware, agricultural implements, paints and oils, stationery, crockery, liquors, drugs, clothing, carpets, gas fittings, jewelry, woodware and earthenware, furniture, stoves and tinware, boots and shoes, etc.

Her manufactures are extensive and varied, including carriages and wagons, machinery, brass work, palis and tubs, boxes, brooms and matches, plows, harness, cloths, gloves, confectionery, pottery, iron work, sashes, doors, etc., soap, yeast powder, marble works, pumps, windmills, fanning mills, leather, etc.

Her lumber yards are among the most extensive in the State; her foundries and machine shops among the best; her breweries numerous and good; in fact, there is not a line of business which may be mentioned which is not represented in Sacramento.

She possesses many fine dry goods houses, clothing houses, millinery shops, fancy goods stores, etc.; her book and news depots are of the best. She possesses every facility for doing any style of printing and binding. No better hotels or markets can be found anywhere.

INTERIOR MERCHANTS intending to make purchases for the Spring and Summer of 1873 will find it to their advantage to

STOP AT SACRAMENTO

And talk with our Importers, Dealers, and Manufacturers, and thus save

Time and Money.

We offer quick supplies, low prices and a saving in freight charges.

Sacramento Can and Will Sell

Cheaper than any other City or

Town on this Coast, and Give

as Good an Article.

March 20, 1873—1m.

That School Election.

In our article of Monday we assumed that the school election of last Saturday had carried. A subsequent and close reading of the law, together with its interpretation by several lawyers, lead us to the opinion that the tax was lost by nine votes. According to the law of general elections, the tax was carried by eighty-five majority, but the law governing this election reads differently, as will be seen by the following: "If a majority of the persons in said district, qualified to vote at said meeting, shall vote to carry out the recommendation of said Board of Trustees, then the said Board shall proceed to issue the bonds herein provided for, and disburse of the same, and to erect and purchase and furnish the school-house, or school-houses, provided for in this act." Four hundred and fifty qualified voters registered, but a majority of those voters did not favor the tax, hence the recommendation of the Trustees was defeated. The Board of County Commissioners refused to levy the tax, believing that they have no authority to do so at this time. The Trustees, we understand, think of giving the question a further test, and will issue bonds; but we surmise that no one will purchase the bonds so issued, for few persons hold that they, by their election of Saturday, have legal rights to issue the school bonds contemplated.

We believe the tax was defeated, because the recommendation of the Trustees was not understood, and further, they committed a blunder by refusing to explain their position, and explicitly state their plans, or inform the public their reasons why the wants of this school district required a \$20,000 school building. We are also of the opinion that the tax would have been carried had they simply asked voters to vote yes or no for the tax of \$20,000 for school purposes. A \$10,000 tax would certainly have won.

We find that a variety of opinions are held on this question, but presume that it is virtually settled for the present. Our one school-house is overcrowded and the facilities afforded for public instruction are insufficient. Indifference or want of action provide no remedy, and those interested in the cause of education in our midst look to the Trustees for definite action. There are few who do not sincerely desire that our public schools shall be made more effective. Just as much knowledge can be imparted in a public school as in any private school. They are adapted to the instruction of all, receive the support of all, and if not what they should reasonably be, some party or parties are censurable. We trust that our school Trustees and the parents of the children will unite their efforts in all that may be done to constantly improve and increase school facilities in this district.

Nevada Quicksilver Mine.

Work is constantly going forward at the Nevada Quicksilver mines near Steamboat. A gentleman just in from these claims says that a rich strike has been made at the upper claim. A tunnel has been carried into the claim 90 feet, and at the header is 30 feet below the surface. At the face of the tunnel a large body of chloride and sulphide of mercurial ore has just been discovered. Mr. Discol, the Superintendent of the mine, will return from San Francisco in a few days—when the embarrassment under which the mine now rests will be removed. The company have taken out several hundred pounds of quicksilver, but for several reasons the present state of finances exist. But the movements now on foot will probably right matters in general, and our readers shall yet hear well of this mine.

DISTRICT COURT.—The case of W. C. Ricard vs. C. P. R. R. Company, came up for trial Wednesday in the District Court, and before noon a jury was empaneled. This case is a peculiar one and may consume the remainder of the week in its trial. It is, at least, highly improbable that the plaintiff will recover the amount sued for.

The jury in the case of the Golden Fleece Mining company vs. Cable Con Mining company returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs.

SOCIAL PARTY.—All the arrangements have been completed for the invitation party. It will be given at Smith's Academy of Music next Monday evening, and Prof. Varney will furnish the music.

Breen and Cowie Trial—Ah Chouey not Anxious About It—The Jury.

The trial of James Breen and L. T. Cowie upon a charge of liberating Ah Chouey, the Mongolian who made an angel out of a countryman in Reno, began in Virginia City Wednesday. Sixty names were upon the original venire of jurors, and of the first twelve ten were excused for actual bias. Frank Callahan wanted to be on the jury for the defendants' sake, and was fired out after examination. The jury finally consisted of the following names: D. Callahan, P. Argent, R. Gaines, L. McGinnis, John Kinsman, John S. Young, J. Shaughnessy, T. Dickman, Nat Bay, F. W. Folsom, John Kennedy and B. F. Kinney. Attorney Drake outlined the case, after which Justice Richardson of Reno, formerly from Bombay, was sworn and identified the papers issued from his Court. Justice Moses of Virginia then testified to the papers which were issued under his hand, and Officer Bradley took the stand for the prosecution. The case promises to be very interesting, but Ah Chouey, who is in jail across the river, don't seem to care much about it. He says his name is Pong Fook, and he came originally from Turkey. He is at a loss for words with which to answer further questions.

Incorporated.

Articles of incorporation of the Consolidated Sunrise Mining Co. have been filed in the County Clerk's office. Object of the company, to work the above mine. Capital stock \$10,000,000, divided into 200,000 shares of fifty dollars each. Location of works Esmeralda county, Nevada. Principal place of business, Reno. Trustees for the ensuing six months, Mark Strouse, A. Brisacher, M. Lippman, J. Lowenthal and Jas. H. Kenkend.

We saw samples of ore from the Sunrise, which indicate a rich mine. Several assays have been made of ore from this mine which assays average more than \$100 to the ton. A shaft has been sunk on the ledge and a tunnel is now being run to intersect it. The width of the ledge at the present depth is twelve feet. The mine is distant from Virginia City 128 miles, and 130 miles from Wadsworth.

Richard III.

Mr. Pope's rendition of the Duke of Gloster, afterwards King Richard, was very fine. A full house greeted the actor and the Opera troupe, and were not sparing of the merited applause. The despicable character of Richard was finely portrayed by Mr. Pope. Mrs. Norton Bush gave a very good presentation of Queen Elizabeth. The closing scene of this tragedy, viz: The hand to hand combat of Richard and Richmond, was satisfactorily performed, and proved keenly interesting to the audience.

We congratulate Messrs. Crosbie and Meador on the success of their management, and trust that they will soon return with another or the same company, and favor our citizens, with what we rarely enjoy, a drama worth going to.

KILLED.—Last Sunday week a son of L. G. Linville of Goose Lake valley, Modoc county, was killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of his younger brother. It seems that the two Linville boys and Mr. Martin's son were playing together in the field, and that the younger Linville had by some means become possessed of an old four-shooting pistol, which he was alternately snapping at young Martin and his brother. At length the pistol was discharged, the ball penetrating the heart of his brother, causing instantaneous death.

NOT DEAD YET.—The Schively process, like Banquo's ghost, will not down. Geo. Alt now takes the lead and a reverberatory furnace is now being constructed. The cupola furnace will be used for a smoke stack. Mr. Harris says that the new furnace will be ready for the "true business" by the first of next week. Our furnace friends have the faith of the Apostle Paul. But where is Apollus and the true "business"?

NEW GOODS.—Cohn & Isaacs have received a fine lot of diagonal and cheviot suits, latest styles of shirts, summer underwear, Windsor ties, etc. Mr. Cohn is still in San Francisco, buying and sending up to his store on Commercial Row a large stock of spring and summer goods.

How to Make a Telephone.

Telephonic communication has been established between the C. P. and V. & T. railroad offices. The telephone in use is a slight improvement on the thread and yeast powder can apparatus. The railroad boys' telephone was made after the following pattern: Take two small cigar boxes, cut a hole in the bottom and lid of each sufficiently large to accommodate two tin cans about the size of oyster cans; knock out the bottom of your oyster cans and put them in the box openings; cover one end of each can with any thin membranous animal tissue. Now connect these two membranes or drum-heads by a wax string of any length you may choose, and you have your telephone. The telephone between the two railroad offices is nearly 250 feet long. To use the "thing," one person talks at one opening in the tin can, and the other places his ear within a foot of the opening in the other can. We could readily distinguish the voice and laugh of those we talked with in the railroad boys' telephone. The entire cost of this apparatus is about one bit. Of course they will become very popular. Just think of a man talking to his neighbors while he sits around his own domestic fireside; of the boys to their girls; of women to women. We expect to hear of old tin cans, cigar boxes and waxed string commanding a premium in the market.

In Error.

The legal luminary of the Truckee Republican mounts his Pegasus and would ride us to the wall forsooth that we did not write a quarter of a column a second time about a number of gentlemen from Truckee and elsewhere, some week ago. We noticed at length their arrival, but their Royal Arch degree work and their collation at the Depot hotel were of course among Masons solely. We therefore had insufficient data for an article next day, nor did we presume upon our readers by the gross portrayal from the imagination of the beautiful work of "exaltation." These fraternal visitors came as gentlemen welcomed to a feast of soul and a flow of reason, and to a banquet spread by those who heartily gave the welcome. We took pleasure in mentioning this fact, but why should the pen mock itself to describe what it knew not of. Trite sentences of a fine supper are more insipid than a draft of stale ale. As to the chink of Truckee times, cheered hotel keepers of Reno, etc., let the mercenary take comfort in his thought and criticism, for our denial of what he misstates is but in keeping with the opinion of his own Truckee friends.

The State Institute.

At a recent meeting of the Gold Hill Board of School Trustees, it was ordered that the schools of this District be dismissed from Friday, the 19th, to Monday, the 29th instant. This vacation has been granted in order that the teachers of Gold Hill may attend the State Institute at Carson, which will commence next Monday. The salaries of all the teachers will be paid, and they are expected to be present unless they present a reasonable excuse and receive leave of absence from the School Directors. *Gold Hill News.*

The State Institute convenes next Monday and continues until Saturday, the 27th instant. Our teachers will not attend in a body nor be present through the session, but several of them may attend for two or three days. We would urge those who can attend the coming Institute to do so.

WHY NOT?—M. E. Tilton confesses, but why? Will any one change his or her opinion? Nor is it necessary for the world to seriously concern itself about this case. Of course, those who are innocent will say little about this unfortunate affair. Those whose shirts are soiled will hold up their hands in holy horror. We therefore urge those desirous of ornamenting their homes and living in domestic comfort to visit the Arlington nurseries, and inspect R. P. Chapin's large assortment of fruit and ornamental trees, flowering plants and shrubbery.

PERSONAL.—The Bodie Standard thinks our fellow townsman, Mr. Charles Courtois, either a liar or a fool, but inclines to the latter opinion. Mr. Courtois is too well known in this community to require the refutation of either appellation. He rather suspects, however, that a little private business between himself and the editor of the Standard, lead that gentleman's pen to be so unjustly severe.

Nothing doing in the Justices' Court.

School Bonds Again.

A meeting of the School Trustees was held Wednesday, and the question of issuing \$20,000 bonds for the purpose of building another school house, was discussed. The opinions of several attorneys have been obtained by the Board, which opinions are not uniform. The Trustees say that they have the opinion of several of the best lawyers in this State; that they can legally issue the bonds in question, upon the special election of last Saturday, and that they will proceed to issue said bonds. We also informally learn that should the Trustees issue these bonds, their right to do so will be legally called in question. We regard this status of affairs as unfortunate, but shall let those immediately concerned fight their own battles. We gave our opinion yesterday and quoted the direct authority of the law to support it. We had hoped that we were in error, and before stating our opinion had consulted with the District Attorney and one or two lawyers and several leading citizens. The writer's prejudices were in favor of the tax, but it seems his motives have been called in question. Of course we know it is impolitic to state one's honest views, to oppose anything or anybody. We have not yet got into the policy traces, and will express our honest opinion in matters affecting the interests of our readers. If we are in error, and that may be often, we always take it as a favor if our friends or any one else will correct us.

Another Live Man.

Mr. E. C. McKinney has purchased the Reno Lumber Company's planing mill, lumber yard, wood and material, and is now ready for business. He sets his prices elsewhere, and states what his planing mill is capable of doing. Very properly, his advertisement speaks for itself. A man who advertises is a wide-awake man and deserves the patronage of his fellow citizens. Mr. McKinney says times are dull and money scarce, therefore he wants the people to know that he is ready to supply all that is wanted in his line with dispatch and at cheap rates. Here is a man who deserves patronage, and he will receive it. Look at his advertisement, and you will know where to find him.

CUTTINGS.—Mr. N. G. Treffy has commenced the work of increasing the already large stock of trees, plants, shrubs, etc., which is now to be found at the Arlington Avenue Nurseries. This morning Mr. R. P. Chapin received a large quantity of cuttings and bulbs direct from Oakland and Philadelphia. They arrived in good order and will soon be in fine growing condition. The Arlington Nurseries have already become a feature of the county and State.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The morning express train, No. 3, about ten o'clock last night ran into three box cars of west-bound freight train No. 8, at Pino, twenty-four miles east of Sacramento. Of course there was a slight smash up, but no one that we learned of was injured. The express was thrown from the track and thereby detained some nine hours. Arrived here at about 4 p. m. this afternoon.

NOT CICERO OR ANY OF THEM FELLERS.—We heard the other day a speech of this kind: "Now, my fellows needn't think when I talk that Cicero or Demosthenes or any of them fellers has turned loose on you, nuthin' o' that sort I sure you. But what I wanted to say was that I like sociability, and don't you forget it. But that's all right; come an' smile. Business is business, and the castle on the hill belongs to the Lord."

RICARD CASE.—The testimony for the plaintiff in the case of W. C. Ricard vs. C. P. R. R. was all in by 10 o'clock to-day and the complainant rested his case. Counsel for the company then made a motion for non-suit, and argument was made by Mr. Harvey Brown to sustain said motion. This afternoon this motion was argued by attorneys on both sides.

WORKINGMEN.—To-morrow evening the Workingmen hold an important meeting at the Reno Opera House. None but members will be admitted, the press excepted. Major Mann will deliver an address to the new party. A full attendance of all members is requested.

The river has fallen nearly to its old standpoint, or nearly two feet below the recent high water mark.

Freight business on the line of the C. P. R. R. is increasing.

The case of Ricard vs. C. P. R. R. affords much interest in the District Court.

Again the weather clerk frowns and indicates that he wants to call up a rain or snow storm.

The Workingmen's party will hold their regular meeting next Saturday evening at the Reno Opera House.

Osburn & Shoemaker are anxiously awaiting the arrival of warm weather. They already have a fine soda fountain in hand.

A few feeble strawberries are in market. From their color and price they must be designed for the rich "pale faces."

Any one wishing eggs for hatching from pure bred fowls, Dark Brahma, Buff Cochins or Houdans, can obtain them by applying to J. M. Huyck. See local ad. elsewhere.

To-day is Good Friday, and the stock brokers, of New York take a vacation, hence no gold and currency quotations. Stock brokers observing Good Friday is good.

The Open Letter will no longer appear as a daily, but will on and after next Tuesday appear as a weekly. Reno subscribers will govern themselves accordingly.

Six coaches of emigrant humanity passed west this afternoon. This influx of poor people means a struggle for existence in the Golden State, and the reduction of wages in all unskilled labor.

Adam Forepaugh will be here with his mammoth circus on the 6th of May. He has 108 persons in his employ, and has a special train of nineteen flat cars, nine stock cars, two coaches and one advertising car.

Rev. A. Drahms goes to Modesto, Stanislaus county, Cal., to-night, and will not return before sometime next week. We are not informed whether his pulpit will be filled next Sunday or not.

Eighty-two bars of bullion last night from the bonanzas. Forty-four from the California, valued at \$185,151.70, and thirty-eight from the Con. Virginia, valued at \$144,188.33. This has a dividend look.

Breen-Cowie-Ah Chouey.

The above trial continues in Virginia City and although the same excitement which followed the preliminary examination is not recorded, the case proves very interesting. The prosecution has closed its case, and it seems to us that the defendants will be hard pushed if they refute the evidence which has been advanced. There can be no doubt that a swap was effected at some point between Carson and Reno. The evidence thus far adduced shows that Ah Chouey was taken to Carson and that he was guarded at that place by Mr. Elijah Walker. It is also in evidence that Ah Dock, the substitute, was seen to get on the train as it left Carson. Ah Dock was then delivered to the authorities in Reno, while Ah Chouey was allowed to escape. Witnesses, like Sheriff Swift, testify that Ah Chouey when arrested did not exhibit the facial deformity which he shows now. The Chinaman now in custody for the murder in Reno, has been abundantly identified as Ah Chouey. And the Chinaman who was arrested and placed in jail was the same Ah Chouey. The witnesses for the defense must swear in very good luck or Messrs. Breen and Cowie will be awarded solitude. D. A. Richardson, Hank Rhodes, I. Chamberlain and Wm. Ross went up from Reno to testify.

CORRECTION.—Our cotem stated this morning that the rite of confirmation was observed yesterday in the Catholic church. We are requested to say that this is an error. The ceremony which was held yesterday was the first communion and not confirmation.

LECTURE.—Prof. Sheppard's lecture last evening at the Methodist church on the "Philosophy of the Rediculous" was really a treat. His definition of the rediculous is, the peculiar combination of the pathetic with the humorous.

GENERAL AGENT.—Mr. James E. Whitson, general agent of the Mutual Relief Association of Petaluma, is in town and will receive applications. Mr. Whitson is an old acquaintance of Judge T. E. Haydon and is a good business man.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The Danube is now open its entire course.

Montgomery Blair's resolution was introduced in the House on the 15th and discussed.

The French Commission of Exploration are surveying the Panama route for a canal, and the prospects are encouraging.

A company has been formed to continue and complete the Cerro del Pasco Railroad, in Peru, commented by the late Henry Meiggs.

The House of Commons on Tuesday adjourned until May 6th; also the House of Lords to May 18th. There was much opposition to adjournment.

Switzerland has accepted the proposal of the United States to participate in the International Congress to fix the relative value of gold and silver.

The Roumanian Political Correspondence states that the Roumanian Government has been informed that 120,000 Russians would occupy the principality.

A Berlin dispatch says: It is understood that in consequence of the slow progress of the attempted mediation, Bismarck has recommended fresh negotiations between the Powers themselves.

The remark of Lord Derby which chiefly gave umbrage in Vienna was that in consequence of the number of Slavians in the Austrian army, it could not be trusted to fight against the Russians.

A Vienna correspondent says that, according to a well-founded report, Prince Bismarck is endeavoring to obtain the simultaneous withdrawal of the British fleet from the sea of Marmora and the Russians from the neighborhood of Constantinople.

Prince Milan and the Court of Cassation have confirmed the sentence of death passed upon M. Thumitch and thirty-five others, for complicity in the recent military conspiracy. The executions will take place at once, after Easter. Other persons have been sentenced to penal servitude.

Latest advices from Panama say: The United States of Columbia has provided that the nation shall, at its own expense, send to the United States, Switzerland, Germany, or England, a number of workmen of each State in proportion to its population, that they may acquire a knowledge of mechanical arts, and afterwards diffuse the same in their own country.

HE LEFT.—Says the Carson Appeal of Wednesday:

He leaned complacently upon the side gate of an uptown residence calmly surveying the placid physiognomy of a Celestial attended by a roiling pin. "Anybody home?" he carelessly inquired. "Wak Him tersely replied, 'Lolling pin, he home, maybe you see him.'" He surveyed the domestic weapon and wished to know if he could be supplied with a small amount of provender. "Me make bread, not for tramp, you go way, me no like you." The seeker after nourishment at this point was disposed to be garrulous and evinced a desire to subdue the Celestial by mild threats, while the latter advanced to the front which in this maneuver was a side attack, and aiming his instrument of punishment at the head of the intruder, struck the gate and knocked off the top of two pickets, with the remark: "You alle same no workee man, say Chinese may go, me workee. You stealee. You go be darn; me make hash your head." The representative of the bone and sinew of the nation went.

MURDER IN KERN COUNTY.—Last Saturday H. Tucker and Wm. Johnson were killed near Long Tom, Kern county, Cal. Tucker was riding with his wife in one wagon, Johnson in another, with Mrs. Burdette, sister of Tucker. When within half a mile of Long Tom, on the Glenville road, two men stepped from behind the rocks on the hill side, fifty yards away, and fired. Johnson fell and cried out "I am shot." Another shot was fired, and Tucker fell out of his wagon, the ball passing near the heart, killing him instantly. Mrs. Tucker recognized Wm. and Thos. Yoakum, sons of the late Isaac Yoakum, of Alameda county, as the persons who fired the shots. Johnson died in a few moments. On the evidence of Mrs. Tucker the Yoakums were arrested and placed in jail. The murdered men were buried at Glenville on Monday. The difficulty grows out of a mine dispute of long standing. Great excitement exists in the neighborhood. The accused were to have had an examination on the 17th.

A Rome dispatch announces the illness of Cardinal Amag. This is singular. *Worcester Press.*

The Turks have 70,000 men at Constantinople, and 17,000 at Gallipoli.

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

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in San Francisco.

Friday, April 19th, 1878.

The Earl of Leitrim, who was mur-
dered in Ireland recently, was buried
in Dublin on Tuesday, the 9th inst.
The funeral was the occasion of a
riotous demonstration upon the streets
of that city, which is a terrible com-
ment on the life of the deceased Earl.
The dispatches say that the mob jostled
the mourners about, shouted
curses upon the dead man's memory,
and even tried to get possession of the
corpse. Probably there was never a
similar exhibition of hate since the
age of enlightenment began, nor was
such hate more appropriate. Thou-
sands of graves illustrate this Earl's
vindictive persecutions, thousands of
wanderers were made homeless by his
brutal orders, and there is a terrible
balance against him on the record of
time. And yet if the life was cruel,
the death and burial was certainly
without honor or peace. For the
curses of the poor and oppressed will
hover about his grave until the last
day.

William M. Tweed died in Ludlow-
street jail at 12 o'clock yesterday. He
was attended by Dr. Carnochan, who
was with him from an early hour; also
Foster Dewey, his secretary, Mr.
Douglas, his son-in-law, and Edelstein,
of his counsel. All hope of his recov-
ery was abandoned soon after 11
o'clock, when Dr. Carnochan an-
nounced a clogging of the heart and
complete nervous exhaustion. At the
time of his death there was no strug-
gle, as he passed away in sleep, with
his head lying upon his arm. Keeper
Liemrin was hurriedly summoned three
minutes before noon, and, reaching
Mr. Tweed's room, the long-imprisoned
old man dropped back dead in his bed.
His last words to Dr. Carnochan were:
"I have tried to do some good. If I
have not had good luck, I am not
afraid to die. I believe the Guard-
ian—"

Is It He?—The Times-Review, of
Tuscarora, thus speaks of a late rob-
bing in that place, and we think we
recognize in the accused an old Reno
offender:

The faro sack containing a large
amount of money was abstracted from
Wood's saloon at an early hour yester-
day morning, and two men, W. J.
Bryan and his half brother, have been
arrested on suspicion.

W. J. Bryan while here was not the
best of citizens, although we never
heard of his being accused of dishon-
esty.

Parkinson takes occasion to state in
the Nevada Tribune that his paper will
not support any man for Superintendent
of public schools who is a clergy-
man, no matter to what denomination
he may belong. H. H. Howe, of Car-
son, and J. N. Flint, of Virginia,
have been announced as candidates
before the Republican convention, and
still others will no doubt appear. The
voter should select a man who can fill
the position, and will have some love
for his work.

At last reports Harry Mighels, who
has been ill in San Francisco for some
time, was in a very precarious con-
dition. Mr. Mighels is an able man and
would be sadly missed by his brethren
of the press and by the State. We
hope with the Tribune that he may
find strength to weather the storm and
report himself on duty before long.
There are none who know the gentle-
man but will join us heartily in the
wish.

The Broadway Bank, New York, is
paying out gold in sums of \$500 and
less, and the Northwestern National
Bank of Chicago advertises that it will
redeem in gold its circulating notes.

Hope gold will not go any lower,
because we should dislike very much
to discount the amount which we have
on hand.

THAT SHORT-HAND REPORTER.

Editor Gazette: Referring to your
article two days ago concerning the
appointment of myself as reporter in
the Harrington case, I beg leave to
make the following statement: I was
employed by Judge Wright in Carson
City, a day or two before the case was
set for trial, as it was necessary to
have a reporter on hand when the case
was called, and the Judge had re-
ceived no information from any source
that any other reporter could or would
be present. The Board of County
Commissioners of Storey county did
not communicate with Judge Wright
upon the subject, and all he knew
about their action concerning the mat-
ter was from newspaper reports. I am
informed by one of the counsel that
the recommendation of the Commis-
sioners of Storey county was made at
the special request of the friends of
Chas. T. Reynolds, short-hand re-
porter at Virginia City, and as a mat-
ter of favor to him. The Board of
Commissioners, as such, have no inter-
est in the matter. They have no sal-
aried reporter. They employ a re-
porter specially for each case, who
charges the same rates as I do, and
hence the expenses of reporting the
case will in nowise be increased by my
appointment and employment to per-
form the service.

When the case was called and the sug-
gestion was made to the Court that it
ought to appoint Mr. Reynolds, Judge
Wright stated that if it could be shown
that the expenses could be lessened
by so doing he would comply with the
request. No such showing was made
or offered to be made. District At-
torney Cain was present, and made no
objection against my appointment.

In conclusion I beg to state that it
is an error to suppose that the busi-
ness of a short-hand reporter is easy
and lucrative. It is very hard work
at best, and considering the paucity
of employment, his income is very
limited. Respectfully yours,
N. SODERBERG.

The Footlight publishes a Bradley
article in which the writer attempts to
impeach Mr. Hagerman as a Gubern-
atorial candidate because he signed the
petition releasing our Assemblymen
from all pledges as to their action
upon the Bullion Tax question. We
speak from personal knowledge when
we say that the petition and its enco-
upon Washoe county was very much
misrepresented when signers were
solicited. Men were induced to sign
upon reasons which were misstated,
and it may have been this way with
Mr. Hagerman. We leave him, how-
ever, to explain the matter at his con-
venience and in his own way.

Stocks are away off, and now the
man who went in one year ago wishes
he had staid out, while the prosper-
ous one who has not been in yet pre-
pares to enter. In a year he will be
in the same disposition towards stocks
as his neighbor. The man who pays
no attention to the stock market is
the only happy individual of the
three. Almost any time when you
look at the report you will find it a
good time to keep out.

Fitz John Porter, late Major-Gen-
eral of Volunteers, has been granted a
new trial upon his own petition. The
case stands about in this way: At the
second battle of Bull Run, General
Pope issued certain orders to Porter
which the latter found it impossible to
obey. Pope thought this apparent
disobedience prevented him from bag-
ging Longstreet. Subsequent testi-
mony shows that the failure to obey
was the only thing which prevented
Longstreet from bagging the Pope. A
horse of a very dissimilar complexion.

Dalziel, formerly of the San Fran-
cisco Mail, was ornamented as to his
head once more in San Francisco, by
T. E. Flynn. Dalzy put Flynn's
name in the San Francisco directory
as residing in a house of ill fame, and
for this Flynn punched his head.
About every editor and reporter in
San Francisco has now exercised upon
Dalziel, and it is to be hoped that they
will now wait their turn until the sage-
brush scribbles get in. Fairplay is a
jewel.

The Department of State has re-
ceived no official confirmation of the
reported recognition of the present
Mexican government, and is a little
anxious about it. Mr. Foster, our
minister to that clime, probably thinks
it wise to wait a week and see whether
the Government in question does not
change.

A WORD ON THE SCHOOL ELECTION.

By Saturday's vote the citizens of
Reno School District have said: "We
tax ourselves one-fourth of one per
cent. to provide an additional school
building, which may cost with all its
appliances and the necessary grounds,
the sum of \$20,000." The total vote
cast was 349; "Tax—Yes," 217, thus
giving a majority of 85 for the tax.
We are glad that this district will have
school facilities which are commensu-
rate with its wants, and which shall
prove an attraction to our town and
county. But we also perceive that a
respectable minority, 132, voted against
the proposed tax. From this latter
fact we argue that our School Trustees
should have a care in all their proceed-
ings in carrying into effect the ex-
pressed wish of the majority. We
are aware that severe criticisms have
been passed upon their motives. Such
was expected, of course, but they will
show their good judgment by vying
proper deference even to the most ad-
verse, and even ungenerous criticism.
A very considerable number, perhaps
a majority of those who did vote affirma-
tively, are opposed to the expenditure
of the full \$20,000 in the exact way
indicated in the official notice of the
Trustees. Therefore we urge them
not to take hasty action in the matter.
School District, No. 10, needs addi-
tional school facilities, but let us not
abuse our privileges. We do not be-
lieve that our School Trustees have
any ulterior motives, or certainly ex-
treme selfish ends to subserve. They
have, however, much opposition, and
a great deal of this opposition springs
from generous sources. There is no
occasion, however, to feed this op-
position. Every minority have rights
which in justice must be respected,
while good discretion and practical
policy demand that this minority must
be duly considered and courteously
treated. The majority does not have
all law and all right on its side and
the minority the converse. We are
not strictly apprehensive of any seri-
ous clashings in this school matter,
but consider as appropriate a few pre-
cautionary suggestions.

Said Hopkins to us yesterday: "I'll
tell you what we want in this country,
and that is cheap money. We don't
need manufacturers, co-operative uni-
ons or anything half so badly as we
do cheap money. The country ought
to abolish this 2 per cent. business at
once and forever. No man can afford
to pay it; no man ought to ask it.
Now, for instance, look at me on my
little ranch. I am improving it.
Every year when I sell my crop I pay
debts, and the profit will then go
towards further improvements. It
often happens in consequence that I
need money in summer to harvest my
crop. In most cases I can get it by
paying a murderous rate of interest,
while in some instances I can't get it
at all, and my grocer charges me 2 per
cent. advance in price for waiting on
me. If I had my way, either the
banks or the rate of interest should
come down, and that's all I have to
say." We very much fear that Mr.
Hopkins is a communist.

Boss Tweed is dead and his last
words are telegraphed. He was frank
enough to admit that he had tried
to do some good, and affirmed that he
died happy. We have no inclination
to write an obituary for the Boss, be-
cause the subject is one which can
hardly be treated in extenso with
either pleasure or profit. It is enough
to say that he was the greatest thief
who ever died in jail.

The Stock Report calls the Sacra-
mento Bee Kearney's organ, and we
should consider this good evidence
that the Bee had been mainly right
when in opposition to the Stock Report.
The Bee is a bright, readable paper,
edited with ability and can afford to be
called by such names when the source
is no more worth of credence. The
Stock Report is the organ of assess-
ments.

Treasury officials and money sharps
say that Secretary Sherman's contract
for the disposal of \$50,000,000 of four
and a half per cent. bonds settles
the question of resumption. As long as
Uncle Sam's note is good for \$50,000,-
000 he can certainly afford to do busi-
ness.

The Oakland Tribune speaks of W.
R. Thomas, a pleasing "terror" of local
reputation, who will sing "Down by
the Sea." The Tribune is a very frank
paper even in its typographical errors.

Oxford beat Cambridge easily in
the annual boat race.

GOLD 100 1-4.

The usurers of New York and the
East are making all due haste to get
on the side of silver. The premium
on gold is fast melting away, and the
discount on silver and currency is
growing beautifully less. Resump-
tion is declared to be a settled fact
and American bonds are the favorite
investment at home and abroad. No
signs of the financial disorder and
national dishonor which was so
speedily to ensue, has yet manifested
itself, and it has become necessary for
the money sharks to modify many of
their sweeping statements. They will
also soon find that they have lost the
right to shave every merchant's profit
and day's wages. What does this all
prove? Merely that at one time there
were ignorant and unscrupulous men
in Congress, and that the Capital of
this land found it advantageous to
support them. The Enterprise speaks
in the following congratulatory way of
the situation:

How the figures at which gold is
quoted at present must make the class
of men who opposed the Silver bill
feel! Gold does not seem disposed to
leave the country, but rather seems
willing to remain and be a more ap-
proachable neighbor than it has been
for three years past. It is rapidly
getting down to its natural position.
Its native matrix is the same as that
of silver, and when some of us said a
good while ago that it was exalted
above its brother simply through hos-
tile legislation, we stated a truth which
all the world must see in a few weeks
more. And our country, which was
to be debased and dishonored by the
passage of the Silver bill, seems to
have survived the indiscretion pretty
well. A sale of \$50,000,000 in four
and a half per cent. bonds in a single
day is not a very discouraging spec-
tacle. We have often of late seen
accounts of the irresistible power of
Russia, but the Colossus never has
been able to dispose of \$50,000,000 of
5 1/2 per cent. bonds in a single day.
And England, the old bruiser who,
a few days since, intimated a strong in-
tention of undertaking a war against
combined Europe, if necessary, in de-
fense of her own natural interests and
honor, counting alike on the patriotism
of her subjects and upon her coffers of
gold, she, even, with a keen eye to
business, holds America's 4 1/2 per
cent. at 104 1/4, while her own consols,
the pet security of her rich men and
rich dowagers, are rated only at
95 1-16. What has become of all the
predictions which we heard, that all
our bonds would be returned and no
more would be sold?

Secretary Thompson, in reply to an
inquiry from Representative Page, has
written a letter stating that the Navy
Department has ordered no prosecu-
tions under section 246 of the revised
statutes relative to trespasses on gov-
ernment timber lands, nor has any
been commenced with its knowledge
or consent. Secretary Thompson also
writes that the total amount collected
and paid into the navy pension fund
under section 4751, which provides
for the disposition of penalties for
trespasses, has been only \$243 during
the forty-seven years since this law
was first enacted. This letter has
been obtained by Page for use in con-
nection with the position taken by
him and many others, that the execu-
tion of the law concerning timber
depredations is confined wholly to the
Secretary of the Navy, and that, con-
sequently, the prosecutions commenced
by Secretary Schurz cannot legally be
maintained. Similar proceedings in
Minnesota, however, have been fully
upheld by the United States Courts
in that state.

The San Jose Herald opens its veins
in this way, and the drops of pity
trickle down upon William Sharon:
Probably no man in California is so
unjustly attacked as Senator Sharon.
"Hard is his fate on whom the public
gaze is fixed forever, to condemn or
praise." In that darkest hour of this
State's financial history, when the
doors of the Bank of California—

There, we know the rest. The Her-
ald sometimes writes beautiful little
pastoral sermons upon such subjects
as these: "As ye sow so shall ye reap,"
"Sow the wind and reap the whirl-
wind." And yet that paper thinks
that the accusers are all wrong and
the accused all right. Senator Sharon's
financial policy was better than that of
any boss who ever ruled the coast, his
acts as a public servant are indefin-
able, and should find no palliation from
any man who believes in American
honor and citizenship.

Secretary Schurz and the President
have not yet made a final selection
from among the numerous candidates
for appointment to the vacant Cali-
fornia Surveyor Generalship. The two
candidates who seem to be ahead in
the race are Robinson and Wagner, the
latter having probably the best chance
for appointment.

FORWARDED.

It is becoming pretty apparent that
the Gazette voiced the public sentiment
two years ago in opposing the Bullion
Tax Compromise. Judicial acts, pay-
ments, concessions, and confessions
have all confirmed our position, and
left no room for doubt. The press of
this state was almost a unit against
us, and yet those men were found who
stood by the people and defended
their rights. Politicians who are now
engaged in handling the public pulse
find that, added to the decisions of
courts, counties, and companies, the
people are now raising their voice in a
warning against the triflers who
sought to wrong them. It is a gener-
ally conceded fact that the only
strength which allows Governor Brad-
ley to think of a third term is his
record upon this question, and many
declare that they will re-elect him
rather than run the chance of an ap-
proval where they want a veto of this
proposed measure.

Now these are facts, and as such must
be accepted, but we can see no reason
why Governor Bradley should be our
next Governor, or indeed any other
Democrat. We fail to see why the
Republican party of this State can
not accept the right vein of this Com-
promise question, and throw it aside
as a measure vetoed by right, experi-
ence and the voice of the people.

We hope that Nevada may have a
Republican success this fall, but we
know it will not, unless the party is
pronounced against this obnoxious
measure. Not one Republican in this
State dare go before the people as an
advocate of the Compromise, unless
he covets a certain defeat. Not one
man who favored it without pay but
now gives modified reasons for his
action. Not one voter will go to the
polls this fall without expecting to
vote for candidates who are pro-
nounced for or against Compromise.
A popular vote would beat it in Storey
county to-day; and we do not believe
there is a county in the State of Ne-
vada which, without colonization,
would endorse the infamous measure.
When facts such as these are plain to
everybody, it is time for hired lobby-
ists to counsel an abandonment of the
measure. They will, in this way, serve
their masters best. We hope that the
Republican party will not be betrayed
into a false position upon this subject.

The sharps political are now casting
up the House of Representatives, and
the coolest heads among them predict
a Republican victory. Gains of Repub-
lican members are expected in New
Hampshire, Maryland, Louisiana,
Florida, South Carolina, Pennsylvania
and New York. This is rather
different talk from that which we
heard in regard to the manner in
which Hayes had entirely killed the
Republican party. Where's Mr.
Conkling lately?

A new class of claims will be pressed
on the next Congress for payment.
When Sherman entered Savannah he
issued a proclamation that everything
taken from citizens would be paid for.
Receipts were generally issued and
now the holders of these receipts,
which aggregate over a million dollars
claim that they have not been paid,
although Confederates when they
made like raids paid all bills contract-
ed of non-combatants.

Mr. Gillies, a minister of the Pres-
byterian church, writes to the Foot-
light that whereas the editor insinuat-
ed that all churches rallied, Mr. G.
begs him in future to omit the Pres-
byterian sect. The writer says he
does not speak for the other churches,
and signs himself "Yours in truth."
The Footlight was so overwhelmed by
this correction that it published with-
out comment. We don't know that
we are entirely clear upon Mr. Gillies'
books, for we had never, until now,
confessed that the Presbyterian was
any better than other churches.

Some of the good ladies of Sacra-
mento have concluded to vote, and
"resolved" towards the desirable end.
They want to purify matters in general
and politics in particular. It has
long been a matter of wonder to us
that men did not go more largely into
the vocations and privileges of woman.
We have given her a world of her own,
and now she grows restless and seeks
to conquer ours. Let's keep her busy
on her own ground, and she will not
take so much thought of conquest.

The National banks of Ohio will
now redeem their notes in gold. This
is resumption in earnest.

THAT REPORTER.

Mr. Soderberg, court reporter, in
our issue of Saturday, took us to task
in regard to our comments upon his
appointment to report the Harrington
case. Our meaning, which is still un-
changed by Mr. Soderberg's remarks,
was simply this: We do not under-
stand that a reporter has a right to
charge when a case has been continued,
as in this instance, for one day's time.
Second—Viewing our experience with
Humboldt county about reporter's and
other bills, we judged it better to
accede to Storey's request and let her
appoint and pay the reporter for this
case. We know that the Commis-
sioners of that county claim the right,
and we deemed it better to escape the
chance of trouble in the matter. If,
however, as we said upon that day,
there be any law which compels the
appointment of Mr. Soderberg, we
have nothing more to say. We still
think that, if Washoe county can
avoid the payment of a large sum of
money by merely allowing Storey to
appoint a reporter for the Harrington
case, it will be better to do so. Our
treasury is not what we should call
plethoric with coin, and the onslaughts
of reporters, juries, mileage from for-
eign counties and cases from abroad,
threaten to weaken it entirely.

The Golden Era whispers this to its
readers:

No one, be he bull or bear, can have
anything to do with mining stocks and
avoid lying and misrepresentation.
Dealing in mining stocks is the devil's
school for teaching men and women
to lie and steal and rob and murder.
The business is the mother of liars,
and when one buys stock, he buys the
privilege of forgetting those lessons and
principles learned at his mother's knee.

If that is a lie somebody ought to
say so. We will add, however, that
the Era probably has no reference to
this part of the country.

The Gold Hill News directs atten-
tion to the surplus of workings on
the Comstock. There are as many as
fifteen hundred idle men in Storey
county, perhaps one thousand of
whom would be willing to work could
they find employment. But the la-
borers are too numerous for the har-
vest, and we again caution men against
coming here with the expectation of
finding work.—Virginia Enterprise.

The Silver State has entered upon
volume XII, and we congratulate that
journal upon its excellence as a local
paper. Its editorial utterances are
also far beyond the average of much
larger and more pretentious prints,
and the Silver State is therefore deserv-
ing of the patronage bestowed.

The simplicity of a rural courtship
was never better illustrated than by
the following anecdote: "I'm gawn to
be married, Peggy," said a hind to a
servant lass whom he had been in the
habit of visiting. "Ay, are ye? And
to whom, gin I may be allowed to
speak?" "To yourself, Peggy." "Are
ye?" said Peggy; "I wish I had kenn'd
sooner."

It is reported that General C. C.
Batterman, the chairman, will call the
Republican State Central Committee
together on the 15th of May, at Vir-
ginia City, for the purpose of select-
ing the place for holding the State
Convention, and apportioning the
delegates.—Tribune.

If Eureka can not have the Con-
vention, Reno has the next best right.

Stilson Hutchings, of the Post has
purchased the National Union, a
newspaper started in Washington as
an administration organ six months
ago by Congressman John Lynch and
others, and will issue his paper from the
old Globebuilding, to-morrow, under
the name of the Post and Union.

The Silver State says that C. H.
Stoddard is in town. He says the
political pot is boiling in the western
part of the State. On the Republican
side the fight is between Daggett and
Batterman for Governor, and on the
Democratic side, Bradley, Hagerman
and Fox each have a good following.

Governor Pacheco is sailing about
the bay lassoing bucks who chance to
be out bathing. He finds this much
more agreeable work than he had
while trying to capture that seat in
Congress.

The total yield of the Bonanza
mines for the first quarter of the pres-
ent year was \$10,050,388, against
\$6,357,300 for the first quarter of last
year.

The so-called desert between the
Colorado river and the California
coast range mountains produces fine
crops of alfalfa, grain, vegetables and
fruit. Something like Carr's desert
land.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

An Incident of Love.

As your reporter was returning from prayer meeting a few evenings since, and was moving down—with almost noiseless tread, he, as by accident, overheard a fair damsel pleading with her handsome lover, not to feel provoked at some little unthoughtful act or word of her's, but to be true and faithful in his devotion, as heretofore. There was a moment's pause. It was an eventful moment to him. He was leaning against a post; she stood by his side. Her soft white hands were in his, while she affectionately gazed with tender eyes into his face, waiting for an answer. But her heart was too full, and she could no longer wait for a response, so, speaking from her very soul, she said, "Oh, —, you know I love you." We deeply regret that we intruded just at a time when all the world to two human hearts was as nothing to the affection which they held for each other, and we are convinced, so we read in a novel, that he would have done something handsome. He would have called her sweet and tender names, and as he welcomed her in his embrace would have imprinted on her sweet lips the genuine kiss of virtuous affection. We had not intended to publish this true incident, but we feel assured the matter is known to but few persons, and we shall keep the affair a secret. No; don't ask us who the parties were. Subsequent observation convinces us that he completely relented. Of course he could not do otherwise.

Prof. Sheppard's Lecture.

The lecture of Prof. Sheppard, delivered Monday evening at the Methodist church, on "Dickens," with readings from that author, was listened to and richly enjoyed by a large audience. After giving a biographical sketch of Dickens, he described and impersonated a number of that author's leading characters. He then gave readings from several of Dickens' works, which renditions were as royal treats to his audience. Among these readings the speech of "Sergeant Buzfuz" and the death of "Little Joe" were most highly appreciated, and of deep interest. The great delineator of human character, under the Professor's artistic handling, was introduced to his listeners as a man to another—face to face. They had never before comprehended so much of him whom we all admire, and whose immortal lines have added so much to purify, strengthen and ennoble the thought and life of man. Tuesday evening the Professor lectured at the Methodist church on "Why Did She Marry Him?"

Call and Settle.

Benj. Wood, the inventor, is making portable houses at Truckee. No nails are used in their construction, and they can be put together again as circumstances or convenience require. They are 12 by 18 feet in size, containing two rooms. The *Republican* says they are admirably adapted to the uses of prospectors and ranchers.—*Exchange*.

Wish Benjamin Wood, the inventor, would call at this office and liquidate his floating indebtedness.

HEALTH OF THE BURG.—The health of Reno is such that the best of our citizens cannot complain. Of course with the incoming of Spring there are the usual coughs and colds, and to add a little variety we have, this year, a general display of mumps. The physicians are kept in good health by looking out for patients during the day, and taking the normal rest of other respectable men at night.

PROTECT YOUR FRUIT.—Now is the time to look out for your fruit trees. Cover them up; build a fire under them; protect them from west winds. Put wet straw of cold nights among the limbs, etc. These are a few of the means used to protect the on-coming fruit. Fruit trees will become more or less acclimated in time, but a little precaution may insure a good yield this year.

PYRAMID AGAIN.—From J. E. Jones we learn that a rich strike has been made on the 300 foot level, of the Jones & Kinkade mine, at Pyramid. Assays from the new body run as high as \$318. The body of water is still so large at the bottom of the shaft that work has been temporarily suspended on the 400 foot level. Who says that Pyramid is played out?

Returned—Some Things About the Buckeye State.

Mr. J. D. Fagg, of Loyaltown, Sierra valley, has just returned from a most pleasant visit to his old home, Columbus, Ohio. During his stay in the Buckeye State, he took a flying visit into Indiana, nor did he while in Ohio keep himself continuously within the precincts of Ohio capital. In an informal conversation with Mr. Fagg, we learned that money was very close in Ohio and in consequence as the people say times are remarkably dull. The people are highly pleased with the new Silver bill, and fancy that it will make money more plentiful and therefore enliven trade and relieve the markets of their embarrassing dollars. Times in Ohio are duller than in this State. Crop prospects, however, are much better than they have been for a number of years, and a larger amount of wheat and corn has been planted than usual. Fruit trees have been in bloom for two weeks. Politics in Ohio and Indiana has its hold upon the people and Mr. F. found the Greenbackers in respectable force, and a strong Workingmen's party effectually organizing. The latter party make more specific one plank in that party's platform than do the Workingmen of San Francisco and elsewhere on this coast. They lay party affiliations and principal aside, and declare that as Republicans and Democrats they are going to reform in politics and office, and ask for a new deal. "Corruption in office must go," is their motto, as "The Chinese must go," is the war cry of the Kearneyites on this coast. But the Workingmen there are lead by able and better men than they are in San Francisco. Money can readily be obtained at eight per cent. per annum in Ohio, good security being offered, but, as on this coast, large sums lie comparatively unused in vaults of the numerous banks. The scarcity thus produced in the free circulation of money has depreciated real and personal property nearly one-third its former value. Of course the numerous business failures in the East, occasioned by complex and varied causes, possibly influenced by the spirit of speculation so rife on this coast, has produced much distrust on the part of capitalists, and made them exceedingly cautious in loaning money or investing in enterprises regarded remunerative and perfectly safe at other times. Socially, Mr. Fagg speaks in warm terms of the citizens of Ohio and Indiana. Of the President's standing among Republicans in his own State he says: "Save among a few radical members of his party, Hayes has their confidence and support, and his policies are heartily endorsed, even by many conservative Democrats." Mr. Fagg reports a most pleasant visit, but also rejoices to be at home again. His old friends of the Silver State and her older sister, California, are those among whom, after all, he prefers to cast his lot. It is the old story repeated.

A. M. & M. Society Meeting.

Saturday afternoon the Trustees of the State Agricultural Mining and Mechanical Society met at the Depot hotel, and transacted the following business:

The fair grounds were leased to Thos. W. Norcross on the same terms as they were leased last year to Messrs. Chamberlain & Bragg.

W. R. Chamberlain was elected Superintendent of the race-track.

Mr. L. L. Crockett tendered his resignation as Trustee, which resignation was accepted and H. H. Beck chosen to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Crockett was then elected Secretary of the society, and was instructed to notify the various agricultural societies of the coast of the time of our next State fair—October 7th to 12th, inclusive—so there would be no conflict.

C. T. Bender was elected Treasurer.

The following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That the residents of Lassen, Plumas and Modoc counties, Cal., and Grant and Lake counties, Or., be and they hereby are invited to attend our annual State fair, with the same rights and privileges to compete for premiums as the citizens of the State of Nevada.

The Board adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

GRAND BALL.—The Odd Fellows are to give a grand Ball on April 26th. The occasion being the 59th anniversary of American Odd Fellowship. A grand time is anticipated.

Homiletic.

The sermon delivered by Rev. Drahus Monday morning at the Congregational church, on the "Golden Age of Christianity," has not been excelled, if equaled, in point of ability, grace of diction, or force of thought by any sermonizer or lecturer that has ever visited Reno. Were these columns sufficiently large we would present to our readers, with the gentleman's consent, his discourse in full. And, were it not that we should do him injustice and fail to convey the thoughts of his homily, we would give extracts from the same. Suffice it to say that none who went to hear Prof. Sheppard were illy disappointed that Mr. Drahus occupied the pulpit. The salient points of his discourse, which we will note were: The selfishness of Christianity, therefore signifying it as widely different from the common impulse of human action, viz: the subservience of self-interests; and, second, the effete growths and relics of the swaddling bands of the past, which encumber Christianity, and to a very marked extent impair its influence and general acceptance. The present age may be termed the dawn of that transition period which shall usher in the Golden Age of Christianity, or true religion. That religion which is catholic in its spirit, liberal in its tenets, acceptable to mankind in general and adapted to the religious wants of all. We had not anticipated that the speaker would so generously disentangle himself in discourse from the fossilized portion of the theology of the past, and with fearless earnestness, and ornate diction, lead his audience up and out of the quasi divine teachings of the ancestral past into the broad sunlight fields of the moral truth to be. The love and charity which true Christianity engenders are specifically what man wants, and are significant of the utility and genuineness of Christ's teachings. Our better conceptions, however, must need be in keeping with presented religious truth, else the results of doctrines otherwise taught, will be far from being general or satisfactory. What we have said is rather suggestive than otherwise, hence we abruptly cut short our comment, leaving the reader to marshal his own thoughts, and arrive at his own conclusions.

Just Like a Boy.

Boys on a flat boat may be of some service occasionally, even as a New Foundland dog by a lake or pond may be. The following incident, which occurred Saturday afternoon, verifies our statement. One of W. C. Lewis' little daughters fell in the large water ditch back of his house, and but for a youth on a raft near by, she would have drowned. It is unprofessional in us to say that little boys should not take this case as a licence for them to endanger their own lives on flat boats, in the hope that they may also save some small girl's life; although it is ever so gallant in them to do as the above boy did. But then we know that boys must have some fun, and the more dangerous the better they enjoy it.

EAR MARKED.—Nat Kimball has an ear mark, which was occasioned by one of Bragg's horses suddenly removing with his incisors a portion of said Kimball's ear, sufficiently large to mark Nate as his driver. Stopher's water trough was the scene of the action, and Saturday afternoon the time of the assault. Verily, who of us can tell what a day may bring forth, or a mischievous horse remove.

VISITOR.—We met to-day Mr. Charles Pope, who is an old-timer on this coast, and meets many old friends among our citizens. We hear many of them telling of the days of '49, when Mr. Pope played before the rough-bearded miners, and before he had reached the position in the profession which he occupies to-day. Mr. Pope plays Richelieu at the Academy of Music to-night.

ODD FELLOWS' BALL.—The Odd Fellows of Reno Lodge No. 19 will give a grand ball at Smith's Academy of Music on the evening of the 59th anniversary of the establishment of that Order in America. Price of tickets, \$2. Good music will be furnished. For particulars, see ad. in another part of this paper.

DISCOURAGING.—The promised fruit crop has faded from our anticipations like a stolen day dream, and the biting frost has claimed for none what the busy housewife presumed might ornament the glass jar, or prove the succulent food of herself and liege lord.

Richelieu.

Two old stiffs met Tuesday morning at the establishment of a well known cocktail architect and builder.

Said one: "Now that Pope is a good one on the boards, ain't he now?"

2d S.—"Well, he is, ye know, and don't you forget it."

1st S.—"I've seen him before, and I want to see him again. Will you have suthin'?"

2d S.—(In a very loud voice and with great emphasis.) "And I tell thee that in the bright Lexington of Kentucky there's no such word as I never drink."

1st S.—Good, good my Lord, yer splicing the lion with a fox hide. Marry have at ye" (they drink.) (Enter bar-keeper with club)

1st S.—"Barkeep, put them down on the slate."

B. K.—(Flourishing baton and crying his war-whoop.) "I'm Rich Lou in this shop myself, and I tell thee Baradas to skirmish well in thy clothes, miss thou hast a head upon thee, or I the quarter for yon cocktails."

Close Call.

A Mr. Howe, brakeman on freight train No. 8, had a close call Monday for his life. Some box cars from this point were being connected with the west bound train, and Howe was breaking for part of the train to be coupled with the above box cars. The snow had so clogged on the brakes that they would not hold, and the cars in motion came against those to be connected, with such force as to throw Howe from the middle of the car down between two box cars. Mr. Gatchell, the Yard-master, fortunately was close by, and but for his prompt rescue of Howe the latter would have received very serious if not fatal injuries by being crushed between the two cars. As it was, his clothes were much torn and several severe scratches made on his body. The couplings of the two cars were broken.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The Board of County Commissioners met Tuesday and transacted the following business: Petition from Franktown road district No. 7, to levy a tax of \$2 on every \$1,000 worth of property in that district, to pay for its indebtedness and improve its roads, was granted and the tax ordered levied. The vote of last Saturday in school district No. 10, was counted and the following opinion expressed in regard to their power at this time to levy the required tax: Upon the examination of the law and after due consideration it is the opinion of this Board that they have not the right or power at this time to act in relation to the matter of levying a special tax. The bills of Nate Holmes and J. C. Darrah were allowed to be withdrawn for revision and amendment. All consideration of laid over bills was postponed until the next meeting of the Board. The following bills were allowed: T. C. Hymers, County Commissioner, \$25.46; O. C. Ross, Co. Com, \$27; W. H. Joy, Co. Com, \$32; W. H. Joy, other county service, \$1.50. Board adjourned until May 6th.

DISTRICT COURT.—The argument of counsel in the case of the Golden Fleece vs. Cable Co. was resumed Tuesday morning and closed after dinner by R. M. Clarke. This afternoon the case was given into the hands of the jury, of whose action thereon we are not apprised. This cause has been one of the most interesting and intricate cases which has been tried in the District Court this year. Able counsel was employed on both sides, and the intricacies of mining law were clearly and with legal acumen presented. This afternoon we presume the case of W. C. Richard vs. C. P. R. Co. will come up for trial. Richard sues the railroad company for false imprisonment and claims as damages therefore the sum of \$100,000. R. M. Clarke and Attorney General J. R. Kittrell appear as counsel for plaintiff, and Messrs. Barnes and Brown, for the company.

WHAT THEY ALL KNOW.—Although there is still a great deal of ignorance in the world notwithstanding the common school system, and the munificent gifts for educational institutions, there is hardly a man in the State who does not feel that the *Weekly Gazette* is cheap at \$4 per year.

Jettings.

—April 15th was bluest of blue Mondays.

—We will probably have a short peach crop.

—Simmons sells shrubs of house growth cheap for cash.

—Sierra county also has all the privileges of our State Fair.

—George Avery is happy. It is a daughter. Good health little one.

—John E. Owens will appear here shortly. A famous comedian.

—The weather clerk relents, and again the sun shines radiant with comfort.

—The Peavine school is again in full operation, Miss Ella McNeely is the teacher.

—A canvass of the vote of Saturday by the County Commissioners, shows that the recommendation of the School Trustees was lost by nine votes.

—The *Footlight* speaks of a change in programme by the "Red Stockings" and exclaims: "Now is your time. Oh, students of anatomy!"

—Mark Barnett will open a boot and shoe store about the first of May in the stand now occupied by Simmons on Virginia street. Simmons will continue business elsewhere.

—The Bonanzas send down a large shipment of bullion this evening. Who knows but that much of the Ophir bullion goes as California and Consolidated Virginia? Several outsiders so think.

—Frank Jones has been appointed Deputy Assessor, vice McKenney, resigned. The latter gentleman has purchased the Reno Lumber Co., and is now making arrangements to supply his yard and planing mill with the best lumber. Mr. Jones will pay his respects to Roop county in a few days.

Rough on the Workingmen.

Mr. Jones—"Pat, who is that man standing on the corner?"

Pat—"Well, he's name is Smith."

J.—"Where does he live?"

Pat—"Well, he lives about fower miles beyant."

J.—"What does he do, what business is he in?"

Pat—"Well, he don't do a d—d thing, sure, he's a regular warkingman."

BORN.

—In Reno, April 15th, 1878, to the wife of Geo. Avery—a daughter.

RENO EXCHANGE.

Commercial Row.

WHITE & BLOCK, Proprietors. WE HAVE THOROUGHLY RENOVATED and made many repairs and additions to our saloon, and are now prepared to serve the public with fine

Wines,

Liquors,

and Cigars.

Connected with our saloon is a FARE ROOM. Entrance from rear of saloon, and also directly from the main room.

—3-31tf

MORRIS ASH,

VIRGINIA STREET, RENO.

DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

OF THE BEST BRANDS.

By the Wholesale or Retail.

A large supply of the celebrated Milwaukee Beer always on hand.

Give me a call.

—3-31tf

Sacramento Beer Saloon.

And Lodging House.

J. J. BECKER, Proprietor.

West Side Virginia Street, Reno.

THE BEST OF

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

Kept constantly on hand.

Beer sold by the quart, bottle or glass. Cold Lunches (American and German) to be had every day.

—4-11tf

TO RENT.

Buncel's Old Blacksmith Shop

ON PLAZA STREET.

Can be rented upon favorable terms. Plenty of room and ample building. Apply to

J. J. BECKER.

Sacramento Saloon, Virginia Street, 2-11tf

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Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

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Buy & Sell Silver Coin, Currency, Domestic and Foreign Exchange,

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We draw direct on all principal cities of Europe.

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Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

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Prescription and Family

DRUG STORE.

THE BEST OF

MEDICINES

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Toilet Articles,

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

R. E. Queen,

West Side Virginia Street, Reno.

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IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Go To E. MEYER FOR

Virginia Street, next door to the Justice Court.

—19-14f

Editorial and Local Matters.

A PARALLEL.

We should like to hear some great man lecture upon Tweed and the political system which made his career possible. We should like to hear what particular vices of men or precedent build up such characters as Tweed, Kelly and Morrissey in a city like New York. It seems to us that some good would come to this land if it could know why manhood always gets more censure than knavery, and where this impulse originated which made the goddess upon the almighty dollar more potent over the acts of men than He who gives and takes away the breath of life.

Here was a man, born honest, with great capacities for villainy. He flourished and succeeded upon the strength of consummate knavery. He became over-confident, and his fall was the signal for a crusade which followed him to a felon's grave.

By the side of this man look at the system of suffrage and political ethics which he used. Begun in the liberality of success with honest fathers, yet with infinite capacities for evil. Presuming too fast by what may be called the strength of novelty and self-confidence, the day is fast coming when it shall fall. There will again be a popular crusade, and death. Will the entire system be swept away as our European friends predict, or will the fittest survive and only the vicious precedents expire?

Tweed is dead—his essence and power for evil are merely transferred.

NEWSPAPER MUSCLE.

The Virginia City Chronicle is a paper run on thoroughly Christian principles—that is to say, on principles of muscular christianity. Few of our readers have forgotten the sound and well deserved thrashing which Dennis McCarthy administered to a bumptious disciple of Dennis Kearney. Sam Davis as a pugilist occupies a place but little below that of Bill Davis, and now we find that on the same staff another newspaper pugilist has been victorious. A man named Sheridan, employed at the Bank of California agency, entered the Evening Chronicle office yesterday, and tried to chastise T. E. Picotte for an article written concerning the late masquerade ball. Picotte polished him off in fine style, adding another to the list of journalistic muscular triumphs. We would suggest the establishment of a sparring platform in the editorial rooms of the Virginia City Evening Chronicle, where the innocent burghers may be polished off at leisure if they venture disrespect to the craft.—Stock Report.

We ask leave to recall the fact that we have never said anything really objectionable against the Chronicle or its staff. To be sure we did chide the mail clerk upon one occasion, but it was done thoughtlessly and without serious intent. The boy who runs the job press is assured of our continued esteem.

HOTEL FOR WOMEN.

The Hotel Gazette, of San Francisco, says that Flood & O'Brien are going to erect a mammoth hotel, cost \$1,000,000, on Market street, in that city. The edifice is to be devoted to the use of working women. The Gazette says that the enterprise is undertaken because these gentlemen wish to endear their names to posterity. We hope their fame may not be as dear to posterity as it has been to us, and if they can spare the money we suggest that an addition be built, to serve as a speculator's home, an infirmary for broken-down stock brokers. The best way for these gentlemen to endear their names to posterity will be to cause the present generation to speak of them with respect.

KEARNEY.

Kearney, the great San Francisco agitator, threatens now to even get the better of the church opposition. He denies the right of the Catholic or any other church to interfere with his politics. As a Catholic he openly rebels against any assumption of this right, and the sand lot agitators agreeing with Dennis, have adopted resolutions telling the Archbishop to keep his pastoral hands off. It is our own opinion that no church should be allowed to take such action, because it is against the spirit of free institutions, and if carried out would eventually contravene the laws of our land.

The manufacturers in Lowell, Mass., will reduce wages from five to fifteen per cent.

The Senate has voted to repeal the bankrupt law—37 to 6.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

The Sacramento Bee, in trying to shed a flood of light upon the above question, drops its lantern and in the smoke of the wick we read this:

The education of girls takes different forms, according to the state of society in which they live. In old and well established communities, where there is permanent wealth and widely extended family connections, it is perhaps safe to educate girls as ornaments of society. But in a country like ours, where families are constantly being scattered and where the rich man of to-day may be poor and broken down to-morrow, it is not safe.

We hold it true that women were never intended for anything but ornaments. This country of ours, spoken of, has no society. There can be no society when fortunes are swept away and made in one day, and it is idle to expect the destruction of the house without a loss also of the comforts and ornaments which made it a home. Whenever there is society educated women will be its ornament, in spite of all the masculine vices, and the hardships which beset her path. It will never do, however, to educate woman to be an ornament, any more than it would be well to varnish a lily for the natural essence of beauty is lost in either case. The rich man should educate his daughter to be a sensible being, and her mind will demand and revive those mental graces which fit her for the adornment of society. A public career, of conquest, perhaps, should never enter her head, but she should be taught that to make home happy and improve its mental atmosphere is the proper element of woman who desires to become an ornament in society. When she has learned this home lesson, there are no hardships in store which can take away her ladyship, or deprive her of the ability to ornament any society or preside at any man's fireside. Show her how to make a home happy, and you have graced her as an ornament to any sphere, just as the shrub which you have planted and cared for during its weakness will blossom when you are gone, perhaps, and makes one little spot of earth cheerful and attractive to all men.

LAND-GRABBERS.

Our rancher friends north of Susanville are promised some trouble on account of the encroachment of land-grabbers and the Desert Act. Proceedings have lately been commenced before the Register at Susanville, to set aside a large number of desert land entries, made by George Thompson in the orthodox Boss Carr style. The land is situated in Big valley, Lassen county, and is on the banks of Pitt river. Affidavits have been made showing this to be the most fertile land in that section, and actual settlers want to retain the land because they believe they can make a living from 160 acres without irrigation. Vegetables, corn, and other crops have been raised upon adjoining land, and a large number of farmers have made affidavit to the fact that the land is not in any sense desert land nor subject to entry under that head.

We do not pretend to a knowledge of the exact fact in the case, but we believe that land-grabbing has been going on very extensively in that section under what was known as the Swamp Land act. Land which is available to actual settlers, in small tracts, should be sold in that way by Government. Nevada is the only region of which we have knowledge where the Desert act must prove a blessing. Without doubt there are other States and Territories where it may work equally well.

In San Francisco, on the 15th, United States Judges Sawyer and Hoffman decided that the cubic air ordinance was constitutional, and incidentally expressed the opinion that the law providing for the cropping of the hair of Chinamen was unconstitutional, being equivalent to mutilation in their case.

Colonel McClure of the Philadelphia Times has been to Washington to look into things. He says the President smiles like a bridegroom and is as calm as a May morning, while the Republican Congressmen are further estranged from him than ever, and reconciliation is impossible.

The Tilton-Beecher scandal is opened wide once more. Mrs. Tilton has acknowledged soft impeachment, and Beecher denies once more. A reconciliation between Teddy and Lizzie is promised.

CONKLING ON HAYES.

Senator Conkling in a long interview with a press reporter gives, in substance, expression to the following views:

I believe that Louisiana affairs will come to light when it will be shown that Hayes made a bargain with Nicholls or his friends, and that Sherman and Matthews were privy to this bargain.

The result of this revelation will be to open the country's eyes to the character of Hayes. His bargains, corruption, etc., will be made public. Conkling then reviews at length the Electoral Commission. He says Hayes is filling offices with his friends, and that his civil service is a sham. He believes that it is impossible that the President and the Republican members of Congress shall ever become reconciled, because he is for one reason wholly in the hands of Southern Democrats. Speaking of the final vote, Conkling says:

I am frank to say that I thought then that there was something not exactly straight about that Louisiana business, and now I believe that when the whole truth is known, it will sink the administration, President and all, to the lowest depths of infamy.

Speaking of Hayes attempting to place power in the hands of his friends, Conkling says:

If Grant had attempted any such usurpation of authority the whole country would have rung with it, and he might not have escaped impeachment.

Concluding, the Senator said: Republicans in and out of Congress have borne a great deal from Hayes because he is a Republican President, but they are not quite prepared yet for Southern dictation. I can look for no good from the President and his cabinet. They haven't got it in them. When the people know him as well as Republican Senators do, the party will be thoroughly united, leaving out the administration.

This letter or letters and interviews were gathered together and made six columns in the New York World. No other paper had the same for publication. A Democratic paper voices the situation of the able Senator malcontent of New York. Conkling accuses Hayes of being unduly influenced by Southern Senators, and appears in a six-column article in a rank Democratic organ. As we take it, the Republican party is not in any danger of being disunited by reason of the present administration. Conkling has chased before. Let him distort his reputation again. Republicanism occupies vantage ground not held one year ago. Conkling lies, or else the American people are ignorant knaves.

HAYES SUGGESTS A PLATFORM.

Before the formal assembly of the cabinet, Tuesday, the President said that a certain platform, if adopted, would be likely to reunite the Republicans, who could then control Congress. The following is the platform in brief:

First—Resumption of specie payments in gold and silver; second, resistance to all schemes for inflating the paper currency; third, a fair and moderate tariff that will afford reasonable protection to American industries; fourth, an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the use of money raised by public taxation for the support of sectarian schools; fifth, the speedy completion of all public works, such as river and harbor improvements, public buildings, fortifications, etc., now that labor and material are cheap, and workmen need employment; and a liberal policy for the improvement of the great national channels of commerce, like the Mississippi river and its tributaries. Members of the cabinet coincided with the President, and after some informal discussion, a sixth paragraph was added, declaring against the payment of claims to disloyal citizens for damages and losses growing out of rebellion, and the payment of pensions to persons who were disloyal during the war. With this addition, the platform was pronounced to be a fair presentation of the views of the administration.

The man who conceives that Hayes is a small man and has a poor, weak cabinet, reckons without his host. He finds evils to rectify, abuses to redress. Of course, when he gathered material and pursued his own plans to be honest with the people as he promised, he met and continues to meet with opposition. But, reader, have not his acts been wise and enduring? How like you the above platform? It has a solid ring to us.

President Diaz is gaining in popularity throughout Mexico, being regarded the ablest ruler that Republic has had since the death of Benito Juarez.

The weavers of New Hampshire are on a strike, owing to reduction in wages.

CATHERINE TO THE RESCUE.

The N. Y. Tribune of the 18th inst. prints the following letter from Elmira:

"Sir: Those who credit the recently renewed accusation, of my brother, Henry Ward, are either wicked men who would do the same thing themselves, or those who have not been taught in church or family that circulating unproved accusations of persons of established good character is slander. I am the eldest child, and I never heard of an indecent or impure word or act by my brothers or sons, either in family, school or college, and if there ever was a man who had established a high character of purity, honor and truth, it is my brother Henry Ward. I hope the day is at hand when all honorable women, for their own defence and the protection of their sex, will banish from their society all men or women who circulate unproved accusations against persons of good character. (Signed.) CATHERINE E. BEECHER."

Now, Catherine, although disposed to listen patiently to you at all times, we submit that you have in this instance put blue stockings upon a subject which should have been clothed in modest black. Pray who told you what the wicked men would do, and what leads you to believe that an imputed accusation may not be true? You say that you are the eldest child, grant it, Catherine, and does it not make you responsible for common sense enough to keep out of this scandal? When you said that you have never heard of an indecent or impure act, &c., did it prove that you had any right to hear of these things? Do you not see that in alleging the Beecher infidelity you are encroaching upon the domain of Leo XIII? Do you not see that if Henry Ward is an angel you ought to let some one else say so? And now, Catherine, permit us to say that you were guilty of an impure act when you mixed the name of Catherine with this nasty business. You did it for notoriety, and we hope the day is coming when all honorable women for their own defense will banish all women who defend men upon charges of adultery when they were not concerned. Sit down, Catherine, we are weary of thee and the entire blue stocking brigade of scandal lovers.

EXCITING.

At a ball in Paris, Mrs. Mackay, the wife of the bonanza king, wore a dress of silver brocade, trimmed with chenille and silver fringe, a dog collar necklace of large diamonds, and head dress stuffed with diamonds. A marabout feather, silvered, was fastened at the side.—Ez.

We are glad to be able to give this information to our readers, and all old sagesbrushers will agree that Mrs. Mackay is doing a good work. There is something worthy and dignified in the wearing of diamonds which far outweighs that meddlesome concern for the poor which some call charity. We are glad to learn that our representation in Europe is aiming at the highest, and the description of this toilet is to us a never failing source of satisfaction. That dress causes us to sigh, the dog collar of diamonds fills us with serenity, while the marabout feather, silvered, raises us to an untimely delight. Yet there is always something lacking, and we are left to guess whether the shoe buckles were gold or pewter. It is our fervent hope that the empty-pated inkster who is detailed to watch Mrs. M. may be more observant in future.

THINK SO STILL.

In the Harrington murder case, now pending before the District Court for Washoe county, there has been a little controversy as to who should be the stenographic reporter. Washoe county appointed Mr. Soderburg, while the Commissioners of Storey asked to send a reporter from here. The Reno Gazette thought by all means that the wish of the Storey Commissioners ought to be complied with, thus saving so much cost to Washoe, but Mr. Soderburg was retained. The spectacle of two counties contending for the privilege of spending several hundred dollars for a stenographer is quite novel, and suggests considerations apart from the ends of unalloyed justice.—Va. Chronicle.

Yes, and we think so still. Our experience with Humboldt county made us more than willing that Storey county should appoint and pay her own reporter without our interference. The judicial act which appointed Mr. Soderburg was entirely uncalled for, and was a bit of favoritism which may probably be attended by loss to the county. We hope that Mr. Soderburg's services in the Harrington case may yet be dispensed with.

CONKLING DENIES.

Roscoe Conkling has made several mistakes. He has imagined himself into a great many false positions, and acting in obedience to the seeming requirements of these positions, has outdone himself in ridiculous assertions. Mr. Conkling wanted to be President, and failing of necessary support, concluded to be President anyway. For this purpose he attempted to issue orders to Hayes and his cabinet whenever it suited the Conkling pleasure. He thought to bully the new-comers through the prestige of his long presence in Congress, and to affright the people's representatives with threats of his mighty opposition. He thought to compel obedience to his ideas by building up factions of sore-heads—an easy matter at all times of elections—whose special fight should be, as usual, against the powers that be.

Mr. Conkling has failed, disastrously failed, and no one knows this better than the strutting Roscoe himself. The people have indorsed that which the New York Senator opposed, and he is carried along by the popular tide without any trouble whatever. The interview lately published, in which the would-be dictator arraigns Hayes, is now denied by the great opposer, and he whines fearfully because some one has betrayed his private conversation. Mr. Conkling ought to know that he can have no private conversation upon that subject, and did know it. He is naturally anxious, however, to undo that which he advanced as a bid for notoriety, when he sees that notoriety will prove political infamy. Owing to Mr. Conkling's course the people care very little about his private conversations except as they affect him. Should there be no change in his weak, impolitic and undignified bearing, the same people will soon take very little interest in his public conversations as well. Rest thee, good Roscoe, for thy mission never included the functions of dictator.

CONSISTENCY'S JEWELRY.

Hon. Jerry Schooling, who has been twice elected to the office of State Treasurer on the Democratic ticket, allows the Chronicle to say that he will not ask for a renomination. Mr. Schooling is candid enough to say that another term would be quite acceptable to him, but he knows that the Democratic party, State and National, has emphatically declared against third terms, and he will not ask the party to sacrifice a principle for his personal benefit. Mr. Schooling's conduct in this particular reflects credit upon him. He might, by putting forth an effort, secure a renomination, and a great many, if possessing his clean record and great popularity without his principle and unselfishness, would not be able to resist the temptation.

Mr. Schooling probably scents the Democratic defeat this fall, but, at all events, is the honorable and popular citizen which the Chronicle describes. Gov. Bradley ought to make a speech on this third-term proposition.

MUST BE WIPED OUT.

The Gold Hill News hits the nail on the head in this wise. The action of the people will clinch it on the other side:

As for Conklingism, it must and will be wiped out. This once strong man has become crazed by the disappointment to which his ambition was subjected in 1876, and he is no longer fit to be a leader in the party which he is now striving to divide. Like poor Horace Greeley, a greater man than he, he has undertaken an impossibility, and instead of ruining the Republican party, his opposition—so transparent in its motives—will only impart new life and energy to the organization, and build up what he is endeavoring to pull down. The Democratic journals and Democratic demagogues will flatter and cajole him as they did Greeley, and draw him on to his own ruin. His arraignment of the President is weak and meaningless—a mere repetition of charges which have been made over and over by the Tildens, to the establishment of which not a shadow of proof is available. Its only effect will be to kill Conklingism, and with that conviction Republicans throughout the land will hail it as a genuine blessing.

Miss Graham, now a belle in London society, receives a pension from the government on account of a wound which she received when a baby, at Lucknow, during the mutiny.

SHOULD CEASE.

The Beecher-Tilton scandal continues to develop, and may yet spread for days or longer its salacious stench over the land. If Tilton induced his wife to advertise to the world that she is an adulteress, in order that he may vent his malice on Beecher, then those who sympathized with a man whom the Christian world said was wronged will desert him. Unfortunate Mr. and Mrs. Tilton are by her letter less respected in the United States to-day than at any time previous. These adulterous revelations do not benefit mankind; on the contrary they tend to dull one's moral sense and impair the influence of Christianity.

If Tilton wants to live with his wife let him say that he believes himself in error and that she is virtuous; if not, let him be generous enough to draw down the veil of charity.

The Killing of Farrell.

The Silver State of April 18, has the following concerning a shooting affray on the Little Humboldt.

It was John Farrell, who was killed on the Little Humboldt, not his brother James, as erroneously stated yesterday. Egan, his self-accused slayer, who gave himself up yesterday, is now in jail awaiting examination. The Farrell boys and Egan have resided on the Little Humboldt for several years. Both own ranches and are engaged in stock raising. It appears that for some time past their relations were not of friendly character. Last winter Egan had been absent from his residence for several days, and upon returning home and eating bread made from flour and yeast powders, which were in the house during his absence, he was taken ill suddenly, and it was thought that he had been poisoned. He came to town a week or ten days afterwards, and left a sample of the flour and yeast powders, with District Attorney Harding, for the purpose, we believe, of having them analyzed. Egan stated that he had not fully recovered from the effects of the poison, and that he had spasms occasionally. He applied to Dr. Johnson for medical treatment, and remained here and at Golconda for several weeks. He expressed his opinion that John Farrell had poisoned his flour, and seemed to be afraid to return to his ranch. Since he went back to the Little Humboldt he has been living with Hugh Moye, and, being afraid of his life, he always went armed. Last Tuesday, while riding to his place from Moye's, he unexpectedly met John Farrell, who appeared to come out of the willows, on the river, when the shooting, which is supposed to have resulted in the killing of Farrell, occurred. Coroner Bell and Deputy Sheriff Enos left last evening for the scene of the tragedy to hold an inquest on the remains. As it is about sixty miles from town, and it must necessarily take some time to get a jury in that sparsely settled locality, they are not expected back before Saturday. As Farrell has a brother living on the Humboldt, and nothing has yet been heard from there relative to the killing, except through Egan, an opinion prevails that he was not killed.

Supposed Murder near Deer Creek.

We clip the following from the Ward Reflex in regard to a supposed murder, near Deer Creek, of four men:

The report reached Ward Monday that four men, D. Blanchard, Lew Carpenter, Morton and another man had been found near Deer Creek in this county with their throats cut. It appears that Blanchard and another man left Cherry Creek some time ago with a stock of merchandise, valued at about \$1,500, furnished them by McDermitt & Co., of this place, which they had engaged to sell for the firm in the Mormon settlements. Since their departure several weeks ago they had not been heard from until the report came in as above stated. D. Blanchard has been a resident of this section a number of years and was well and favorably known. Last summer he lived at Hunter, and upon that place going down, he came back to Ward and then went to Cherry Creek. Lew Carpenter was also well known in this neighborhood, but of his antecedents we know nothing. Late arrivals from Osceola who came from points north of that place, when it is boiled down, know but little, if anything, about the tragic affair. We are disposed to discredit all reports that have reached us up to the present time, and conclude that no one has met death after the manner stated.

LODGE REPRESENTATIVES.—The following named gentlemen were last evening elected as delegates to Truckee Lodge No. 14, I. O. O. F., to Grand Lodge, which convenes in Virginia City Monday, June 3d: J. C. Smith, J. V. Peers, J. Graff, C. C. Rowning, C. W. Jones, G. W. Cunningham, J. S. Bowker and William Lucas.

MORE ENCOURAGEMENT.—An assessment of one dollar per share was yesterday levied by the Gould & Curry Mining Company.

Another Singing Mouse.

The family of a well known gentleman, who lives on Seventh street, have been greatly exercised for some weeks by the singing of what sounded like a canary bird, behind the wainscoting of the house and between the walls of the partitions. All through the night the singing has been done, and sometimes it has been so loud as to wake the gentleman and his wife and disturb them. Yesterday Mr. F. succeeded, with the help of one or two lady friends, in capturing the vocalist. A brick was removed from the hearth in the kitchen, a trap was set, and after a long wait a mouse ventured out and into the trap. Last evening a Commercial reporter was at Mr. F.'s house, where several other friends were gathered to observe the wonder.

The wire trap containing the mouse was placed upon the table, and the singing anxiously awaited. The mouse, an ordinary looking one with a rough coat and black bead-like eyes, did not seem disposed to sing, and after a long wait and a good many expressions of incredulity concerning his vocalistic abilities, it was suggested that the mouse be fed. A little bread was given it and some water. It went for the water, and began an extraordinary amount of face-washing, and general primping, betraying its sex immediately, and convincing the audience that they might expect a soprano or contralto, and not a bass or baritone. After the prima donna had finished her toilette, she gathered herself up in a little brown ball and began to sing. She began with a twitter like a woodbird, then she chirruped like a sparrow and then settled down into a long, sweet warble, like a young canary. As the tiny thing swelled up its throat and rolled its black eyes and executed the most wonderful little trills, and roulades, and cadenzas, and the sweeter diminutives, and crescendos, the listeners looked at one another in wonder and delight. There it was at last—a real little mouse, sitting up in its cage and singing with all its might. It is impossible to describe the character of its singing, and Mrs. F. says that it varies remarkably every time it sings. It is a soft, sweet tone, not clear and sharp, like the singing of an old canary—rather like a young bird, just learning to sing. Occasionally it makes a whining exactly like a very young puppy, and then, after a chirrup or two, starts off on its song again.

Talking had no effect, and did not seem to annoy it; and the cage was even passed around from one to another without interrupting the singing of the little prisoner. It had been singing a straight hour when our reporter left, and was still at it, and entertaining an admiring and wondering party of listeners.—*Cincinnati Commercial, 4th.*

STATISTICS OF ENGLISH FARMING.—It is apparent that the fertility of the English soil is rapidly decreasing, a fact substantiated by the crop returns of the last ten years as published in the *Mark Lane Express*. These returns are supplied each year by more than 400 contributors, who report separately as to wheat, barley and other crops, whether they are average, over average, or under average. For example, as to the wheat crop of 1877, only six out of 409 returns represented it as over average, and no less than 360 describes it as below average. Four hundred or more reports, then, are sent in each year after harvest as to the wheat crop, and the total number sent in for the last ten years is 4,577. Of these, 973 were over average, 1,112 average, and 2,492 under average. The barley crop returns for the ten years were 592 over average, 1,855 average, 2,903 under average, the oat crop returns being 549 over average, 1,743 average, 2,932 under average. These figures show at once that, in the judgment of these 400 observers, the crops for the last ten years have been under average, and that very considerably; for if not, the number of reports over average would equal the number under average. Surely this is strong evidence that English crops are not what they used to be, and unless the result can be laid to the charge of the change of climate, it must be concluded that the fertility of the soil is decreasing.

THE MOST CRUEL CHILD.—A young Canadian eight-year-old takes the palm for cruelty. She is the child of Chas. Frost of Berlin, Ont., and being left with the care of a sister of five, became angered because it interfered with her frolics with her companions. She determined to rid herself of the incubance, and began to abuse the child in the most fiendish manner. First she filled its mouth with snow, next dipped it into a quantity of water until it was nearly drowned. Then it was placed in the oven of the stove and burned and bruised, and next thrust under the stove. All these devices failing, she went for a saw and saw its head off, but relented, and hit upon the plan of placing it in a bag and dragging it about the room. She was engaged in this pleasant amusement when the horror-stricken mother returned. Of course the injuries proved fatal.

Very few girls can spank a peppercorn as it should be spanked, and yet they want to get married and raise families.—*Oil City Derrick.*

It is firmly believed in several boarding houses that the hair of the cook will cure the bite of the butter.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE DIPLOMATIC GAME IN ENGLAND.

A dense air of mystery pervades every official residence and the approaches thereto. Nervous whispering concerning some acts checkmating in which Beaconsfield is engaged, are vaguely heard. But the British diplomats who attempt sinful games are but babes in the hands of Schouvaloff and Beust. The story goes that a short time ago Beaconsfield and Count Beust, the Austrian ambassador, were walking together, and Beust, half apologetically announced his belief that Austria would not in any case make war upon Russia. He added that Montezelas, who is a kind of diplomatic middle-aged man, and had been giving Beaconsfield all sorts of assuming information about Austria's future rôle, had hastened back to Vienna. Then Beaconsfield attempted to be very smart, and said, "Oh, Montezelas needn't have run away! Just lend him to us, and he will help us to persuade the Russian Ambassador that we are going to war, which it is important at this juncture that he should believe." "Hah!" answered Count Beust, rather dryly, "I don't see any objection to letting you use Montezelas as you please, perhaps I ought to mention that ever since the beginning of the war we have been lending him to Schouvaloff, who has been anxious to make you believe in our antagonism to Russia."—*King's London Letter in Boston Journal.*

CLAY AND RANDOLPH.—The cause of the duel between these two distinguished men, was the following insulting language used by Mr. Randolph towards Mr. Clay, in secret session of the Senate, in 1835:

"This man—(madness, I crave your pardon)—this worm—(little animals, forgive the insult)—was spit out of the womb of weakness—was raised to a higher life than he was born to, for he was raised to the society of blackguards. Some fortune—kind to him, cruel to us—has tossed him to the Secretary of State. Contempt has the property of decending, but she stops far short of him. She would die before she would reach him; he dwells beneath her fall. I would hate him if I did not despise him. It is not what he is, but where he is, that puts my thoughts in action. The alphabet which writes the name of Thersites, of blackguard, of scoundrel, refuses her letters for him. That mind which thinks on what it can not express can scarcely think on him. An hyperbole for meanness would be an ellipsis for Clay."

HOW THEY ARE KEPT IN ORDER.—The new plan of keeping the Princeton students in order, propounded at the Alumni dinner, is to put every one of them, upon matriculation, under bonds to keep the peace. Nothing has come of the late trouble more mortifying than this proposition. Outside of colleges, men are bound to keep the peace only after they have given sufficient evidence of an intention to break it. The Princeton plan, if it is adopted, will be based upon the presumption that young men go to the college intending to be turbulent and defiant of necessary discipline. It is doubtful whether bonds to keep the peace would have much effect in restraining those who are likely to disregard the restraints of decency, who are lacking in self-respect, and who care nothing for the mortification which they may occasion their families. However, if the experiment be necessary, let it by all means be tried. Injuries to persons and property might thus be atoned for in the only way possible.

NEARLY KILLED BY A RELIC OF ANTIETAM.—The boy, William Marshall, who was injured last week by the explosion of a shell which he picked up on the Antietam battle-field is said to be in a very dangerous condition. His right hand was so terribly torn that it had to be amputated at once. The left wrist was broken, and the thumb, forefinger and a part of the next finger were amputated, and we understand that his physicians fear he will remain perfectly blind. Accidents from shells were of frequent occurrence for some years after the war in all localities where there had been a battle, and nearly always occurred in attempts to extract the powder from the shells. The accident is most remarkable from the fact that it was occasioned by a shell which had remained in the ground nearly sixteen years.—*Hagerstown Mail.*

GREEN FOOD FOR HENS.—A daily ration of green food is actually necessary for laying hens. Vegetables, either cooked or raw, are much relished also, and serve in some measure to supply the place of green diet. Onions chopped fine and mixed with their food are exceedingly wholesome, and if not a cure is certainly a preventive of disease in many instances. Growing chickens are even more anxious than laying hens. They crave it, and when necessary to be housed from it on account of inclement weather, it should be provided for them. There is no green food so wholesome for them as onion tops cut up fine.

An English writer states that he was much impressed with the gentleness of American manners. He ought to send his boy to one of our colleges, or try getting out of a crowded depot with two grip-sacks when our hackmen are feeling well.—*Breakfast Table.*

He who sups sumptuously on horse-radish must expect to be drawn through the vale of sleep by night marcs.—*Whitehall Times.*

An Anecdote of Alexander H. Stephens.

The great statesman has had to bear the consequences, through his whole life of a slight form and boyish look, but these deficiencies have had mostly agreeable effect. In the earlier part of his career a great commercial convention of many States was held at Charleston, S. C., and Mr. Stephens having been asked to make the great speech of the occasion consented to do so. His fame had already extended beyond the country in which he lived, and expectation was greatly excited at his arrival. To avoid the crowds at the hotels he had asked two merchants, who were of the party, to engage him rooms at the hotel where they were to stop, and in due time he arrived with them. The lady who kept the house, in great excitement was looking out for her guest, who was of as much consequence as a President, but she was not in the least aware that he had come. In the meantime the tired statesman had thrown himself on a lounge for the purpose of repose, and his two friends stood near him. The lady bustled in, and seeing, as she supposed, a country lad who had come in to see the sights and hear Stephens, actually occupying the best place, and his shoes also on the sofa, she said with great kindness but some firmness, "My son, you should let the gentlemen have the best place, but put your feet on the floor, for we are trying to keep things nice for the great Mr. Stephens."

When one of the laughing merchants pointed to the smiling boy with the wonderful eyes, and said, "This is the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, madam," and he arose and gave her his hand, the expression of her countenance was a subject for Hogarth.

NIAGARA RIVER.—The Niagara Falls Gazette of last week has the following: "The water in the river reacted a remarkably low mark last Thursday. As near as could be ascertained without measurement, the river below the falls reached a level point eighteen feet below the average summer level. The writer hereof walked on dry sand where, in the summer season, from off the 'upper rock,' anglers are wont to fish for bass and eels. Above the falls the river presented a very unusual appearance. Many rocks, usually hidden from view, rose black and naked from the rapids, and here and there a dry reef told yet plainer of the diminished supply of water from the lake. No water ran between Goat island and the First Sister island, and but slight streams meandered through the other two channels. During the day a blinding snow storm raged, covering the ground with the heaviest fall of snow of the season. During the night the wind changed, and by morning the river had reached its level again."

The following address was recently delivered at the funeral of a San Francisco type-setter: "Our brother, Mr. John Harlan, is dead. His last letter is distributed, his case is emptied, his stick is full, the last line is speeded out, and the clicking of the type by his hand is no more heard. A paragraph is made, a period put in, his last proof is taken, his galley cleared. His form is made up, and lies upon the cold imposing stone, silent, lifeless. His faults are set in diamond, and pined, so that no more proofs can be taken. His virtues are set in six-line pica, colored, framed, and hung on the walls of memory, never to be forgotten. Be warned and be ready. Correct your proof."

We often hear of the conflict between science and religion, but the conflict is really between religion and a certain class of scientists. The utterances of many, whose names are written high in science temples, unmistakably recognize God and the religion of the Bible. Professor Dana, speaking of the Mosaic account of the creation, says: "Examining it as a geologist, I find it to be in perfect accord with known science; therefore, as a Christian, I assert that the Bible narrative must be inspired."

Messrs. Moody and Sankey are entitled to large sums from the sales of their new hymn books, but have steadily refused to touch the money, which in England alone amounts to \$68,000. Hearing of an insinuation that his work was partly for pay, Mr. Moody said recently: "If you want to attack me, do not attack me there. I have weaknesses, but they are not in that direction. If I had come for money it would have been in some other work."

STRAIGHTENING TOOLS.—The *Polytechnic* says: It is not generally known that steel tools spring in hardening can be straightened in tempering. Hardened steel, when not enough to change the color to straw or purple, is about as pliable as annealed steel when cold. So pieces warped in hardening can, while hot, be straightened with a hammer, or better, with a screw-press, without danger of breaking.

Mrs. Cady Stanton, recently, refusing to be deterred by a severe storm, rode twenty-four miles to lecture in St. Charles, Minn. We have always counseled small cities like St. Charles to be careful about offending Mrs. Stanton.—*Puck.*

Winter did not linger much Saturday night. He just walked in without rapping, and sat down in her lap like a widower three weeks after burying his second wife.—*Rome Sentinel.*

A Musical Prodigy.

Here, in Alleghany county, almost upon the top of little Savage Mountain, one mile above Frostburg and thirteen above Cumberland, dwells a family by the name of Tagan. Their home, a plain but pretty frame cottage, stands in a most picturesque spot in the center of the clearing, overlooking deep ravines, dark, tall trees and clambering vines, and musical with song birds and rippling waters. As far as the eye can reach in the distance loom up high, majestic mountains, on and on, until the mountains are lost in clouds. The interior of the cottage is spotlessly clean, snow white curtains shade the windows, and light-tinted paper covers the walls, with here and there a map. There is very little furniture, and that is plain and neat. In the parlor there are a few easy chairs, a very pretty wood stove, a music-stand and a grand Chickering piano; no carpet, no rugs, nothing to interfere with the music or to distract the attention from the one great object—music. And here, in the midst of this solitude, young Tagan is developing a wonderful musical talent. For four years he has been practicing from seven to eleven hours every day—teaching himself, and he now plays 3,000 pieces—so his father says. He generally confines himself to the most difficult compositions, although he seems to have a passion for the different variations of "Home, Sweet Home." He has works by all the great composers, but Beethoven is evidently his favorite. His banjo imitations are inimitable. He is certainly a genius, but he lacks expression; his great passions are undeveloped. He is eighteen years old, and has never associated with boys or girls of his own age, debarred from all society, except his own family, he has led a strictly secluded life in his mountain home. He has never been to see a play or hear an opera, and has only attended one concert.

The young musician's appearance is striking and peculiar. Tall and straight as an Indian, long, dark flowing hair, cold brown eyes, full red lips, clear olive complexion, strong white hands, well and delicately covered with flesh and long tapering fingers, with pink-tinted nails, just such hands as one would expect to find on a musician, strong and beautiful.

What a waking up there will be of thoughts and feelings in the young Tagan when he comes out of his seclusion and joins the merry revels of youth and pleasure! What a wonderful touch it will impart to his fingers; what a glow to his cheek and light to his eye! It will be as magical as the kiss of the "Prince" on the lips of the "Sleeping Beauty."

The elder Tagan is a fine-looking German, a man of education and refinement. He is engaged in the culture of strawberries. It has been hinted that in three years he will bring his son before the public. In the meantime it is to be hoped he will give the young man the advantages of society, as well as those of music and nature.—*Cumberland Correspondence of the Baltimore American.*

Grant's Reception in Athens.

General Grant's reception in Athens is described as a gracious one by an Athenian writing to the editor of the *Troy Times*. "On the pier of the Pireus," he says, "there were waiting for him the Mayor of Pireus with the Council, who welcomed him on the part of their fellow-citizens as the representative of the generous people who had assisted the Greeks during the great war of independence against the Turks. The band of the town was playing all the time the American National hymn. The great crowd cheered very heartily your great citizen. Then the Mayor offered the General and his companions his carriage, and they all drove to the station where a special train was waiting for them. At the station was waiting myself with my little Evanthie, who was dressed in white and blue (the Greek colors), and who, as soon as Mrs. Grant descended the steps of the carriage, offered her a bouquet of violets, among which thirteen roses, the symbol of your mighty Republic, were shining. Mrs. Grant was highly pleased at the happy idea—as it has been called by your Minister, Mr. Reade—and she most affectionately embraced the little girl. As soon as the train started the people cheered again, and in ten minutes the train reached Athens, where the municipal authorities of Athens were waiting. The Mayor of Athens addressed the General in about the same terms as the Mayor of Pireus had done, and the General again expressed the kind wishes of himself and nation toward the Greeks. The immense crowd that was waiting cheered him; then they drove to the New York Hotel, where an immense crowd was waiting to pay their respects to the guests of Greece."

One of the most trying positions in life is to stand outside a circus and hear the applause going on under the tent. Few there are who can endure it.—*Unclaimed.*

The pen is mightier than the sword, but the humble paste pot is greater than he that takes a city.—*Worcester Press.*

A recipe says that fitters may be flattered with thyme. Hence the expression to flatter away one's thyme.—*Worcester Press.*

Who ever heard of a barber taking in a silent partner?—*Worcester Press.*

Mr. Schell's Splendid Shot.

As the fast express on the Lake Shore stopped at Berea yesterday to take water, the passengers saw in a corner of a rail fence, sunning itself, a large snake. When the engine blew off a stream of hissing, hot steam, the snake suddenly coiled itself up as if to jump at the brakeman, who stood with his back to the reptile. Col. Robert Downes, who was in the parlor car, saw the dangerous position of the brakeman, and with a cool presence of mind leaped from the car, grasped a fence rail, and proceeded to strike at the snake.

By this time the ladies in the car were screaming, and the other male passengers had jumped out to help the Colonel. The snake had dodged Colonel Downes' first blow by dipping its head, then suddenly, to the horror of every one, sprang from its coil, head foremost upon the platform of the car, and the door being open, glided with fiery eyes and darting tongue straight into the car. Several ladies nearly fainted and the screams of the frightened passengers brought Superintendent Newell, who had a revolver, from the rear car. Mr. Newell is a good shot, having served through the Mexican war; but the screams of the lady passengers seemed to unnerve him, and his first shot missed the snake, which now coiled itself, with head erect, ready to spring in among a half fainting group of ladies.

Luckily, as soon as Mr. Newell fired, and before the snake could make a deadly spring, Mr. Augustus Schell, of New York, drew a revolver and shot the snake dead. Quiverin' a moment, its head fell, and the dead body lay lifeless on the floor of the car.

On measuring the snake it was found to be seventeen feet and seven inches long, and had fourteen rattles in its tail and four rattles around its neck. It was a rare species of rattlesnake, or *snaking*, thought heretofore by naturalists to be an extinct species.

Our readers can place the largest credit to this account, as we gained our information from one of the passengers who saw the snake die and afterwards measured it. Mr. Eli Perkins is the passenger.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

A Monster Snake.

The periodical sea-serpent stories which go the rounds of the press are no doubt to a great extent fictitious. Occasionally notices are seen of huge land serpents, which, after a hot encounter with the finder, usually hie themselves to their holes, and are never captured. About a year since a very large snake was said to have been seen in the hills back of the town of Martinez. We have no thrilling stories to relate, but only desire to record the fact that T. O. Carter and Daniel Cleaves, residents of Antioch, and gentlemen well known in the county, while riding horseback in the Diablo hills, near Round Valley, last Tuesday, were made to realize that something unusual lay in the path they were pursuing by the peculiar action of their steeds, which suddenly refused to go forward, and nearly unseated their riders. A moment's investigation of the cause revealed to them the fact that a monster snake lay in a semi-dormant state a few feet ahead of them. Scarcely believing their eyes did not deceive them, Carter, who had a shotgun, emptied the contents of both barrels, aiming at the head of the serpent, which straightened itself in the throes of death. When assured that life was extinct, Cleaves measured the snake with a carpenter's rule, and found its length to be thirty-one feet. The body was from three to four inches in diameter. The snake was of a greenish color, and had apparently just shed his winter coat. The fact that so large a member of the snake species should exist in our county seems almost incredible, yet Messrs. Carter and Cleaves both vouch for the accuracy of the measurement, and assure us the length above given is without exaggeration.—*Antioch Ledger, April 13th.*

Personal Clippings.

Josh Billings is recreating at San Antonio, Texas.

Colonel Forney says that London preachers are not comparable with the American divines in point of thought and eloquence.

Lord Salisbury is a tall, thick-set man, with a full black beard, who dresses shabbily, and would rather ride in a cab than in his own brougham.

Miguel Salis, a farmer of Bogota, South America, is reputed to be the oldest man in the world and declared by the peasantry to be 180.

Governor Hampton has just received from the people of Anderson county, in his State, a birth-day gift of a beautiful black Kentucky horse, he having a particular liking for black horses.

Mr. Spurgeon has been invited to visit Australia, but says that he concludes that it would be wrong for him to leave England for so long a journey, unless he were thoroughly broken down.

The late Mark Hopkins, of California, left Great Barrington, Mass., fifteen years ago, in coarse clothes and rough boots, and a little money given him by his uncle. Last year his wife visited Great Barrington in a special palace car, with a retinue of servants.—*Eastern Ez.*

What a distressing quandary the chap is in who discovers that he is the only handsome man at the matinee.

FARMERS' STORE

RENO WEEKLY JOURNAL

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And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions

JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-M

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

A Scrap of California History.

The Printer's Guide for the current month prints the following:

In all the obituary notices of the death of that pioneer printer and editor, Benjamin Park Kooser, we fail to find a reference to what might be considered the great event in his life—if not in his, it certainly was to many others—for it was, as the poet says of the conflict at Concord.

"The shot heard round the world."

It seems to be not generally known that it was a letter of Mr. Kooser, then discharged from the army in California, to a newspaper published, we think in Illinois, that caused the great rush of gold hunters from the Eastern States, and indeed the whole civilized world, to California. We well remember that the letter was vouched for by the editor as being from a reliable and responsible party, a printer well known to him, and that every word could be relied on as strictly true, and it was only after many years' acquaintance with Mr. Kooser that we found out that he was the person who indited that famous epistle.

On the strength of the indorsement above, the New York Herald copied the letter entire, with formidable display headings and strong comments, and published it to the world as the great discovery of the age, and then commenced such an upheaval of society, breaking up of family relations and kindred ties, followed by the greatest heira ever witnessed since the crusades—even if that event was a comparison—for every race and nation seemed moved by a common impulse, and such a cosmopolitan population as was gathered in San Francisco in the years 1849 and 1850 was truly wonderful to behold.

We think, therefore, that we do but justice to the dead to call attention to the fact, so that the memory of Benj. P. Kooser may be kept green to the coming generations of Californians, and that a niche may be preserved in the Temple of Fame for his share in making the history of our golden State.

At Oshkosh, Wis., three gamblers laid a plan to clean out a fourte at poker. The victim was dealt four aces to induce him to bet, but was given six cards so as to make a misdeal. But "Greeny" backed his four for all he was worth and won, when his opponents charged him with having another card secreted about his person. A search revealed nothing, and he departed with his winnings. It was afterwards discovered that he had slipped the extra card into a sandwich which he was eating while playing, and had actually eaten it.

The oldest woman in the world is Eulalia Perez, now living in Los Angeles, California. She is one hundred and forty years old, and still uses her needle.—Ex. Nonsense! We know a woman, Mrs. Cleo O'Platra, who was born in 69 B. C., and her needle is still in active use. Eulalia is a baby to her.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A reader asks us why it is that if Shakespeare is the greatest writer of English his style is not more frequently copied. S'death, prythee, out upon thee, man! hold, we know not, an' yet, I charge thee, an' thou love me, ah! ah! still, what are you giving us!—St. Louis Post.

The first impression that the English design on the American dollar gives you, is that the eagle has just been roused from a brown study by an awful and unexpected "swipe" across the back with a stuffed club.—Hawkeye.

At twenty you know everything, at thirty you have your doubts, at forty there is some things you don't know, at fifty you are sure of your ignorance, and after that you read Mr. Beecher's sermon on everlasting punishment and hope he is right.—Boston Courier.

Whatever may be the actual status of an individual, he is sure to be credited with a certain degree of respectability if his boots squeak.—Worcester Press.

That duelling which takes place at a distance of six feet is too dangerous to be encouraged. Why, a person might almost as well enter a college and get himself hazed.

When Shakespeare built this conundrum "Tell me, where is fancy bred?" he little dreamed of the shower of Vienna bakeries that our centennial was to bring us.—Yonkers Gazette.

One of the most trying positions in life is to stand outside a circus and hear the applause going on under the tent. Few there are who can endure it.—Vactimee.

Winter did not linger much Saturday night. He just walked in without rapping, and sat down in her lap like a widower three weeks after burying his second wife.—Rome Sentinel.

He who sups sumptuously on horse-radish must expect to be drawn through the vale of sleep by night mares.—Whitehall Times.

The henhouse is a loadstone which guides the dishonest negro in the darkest hour of the night.—N. O. Picayune.

CALIFORNIA'S CONDITION.

The orange crop of the southern region is very fine.

The Constitutional Convention is to be a non-partisan body.

New discoveries and enterprises are reported in the mining districts.

The wool clip will be much less in quantity and of a finer quality.

General health good, with a slight sprinkling of small pox, influenza and diphtheria.

The water-soaked and flooded islands will still produce barley and late vegetables.

Wild geese are emigrating for their "egging" places. The farmer is in eggstasy.

Flour is shipped to Japan and China, and a large trade is springing up with Australia.

The Bee says that in every county the prospects are good for extraordinary grain and hay crops.

The drouth is said to have discouraged the stock men who eat Uncle Sam's grass and increased the number of settled farmers in many regions.

A month ago the farmer "took" to the corner of his calf pasture with sand bags to fight floods, and now he says the sweet showers were just what the soil needed. Mother earth is very thirsty in California.

FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY BALL!

GIVEN BY THE

ODD FELLOWS OF RENO

Under the Auspices of

RENO LODGE, NO. 19.

—AT—

Smith's Academy of Music,

—ON—

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 26, 1878.

Committee of Arrangements,

J. S. Gilson, J. J. Becker, J. B. Williams, G. G. Brooks, John Hoy, J. M. Flanagan.

Invitation Committee.

RENO. P. B. Comstock, F. C. Catta, J. S. Shoemaker, J. K. Everett, J. C. Hagerman, W. D. Phillips, J. W. Heynton, C. T. Bender, W. L. Bechtel, J. H. Kinkaid, D. McKay, P. A. Tesseland, H. N. Riggen, J. S. Bowker, C. J. Beckins, E. Nowatney, Orvis Ring.

WASHOE. P. N. Marker, N. Holmes, A. Sauer, Wm Thompson.

TRUCKEE. J. F. Moody, J. Hetenhausen, J. Keiser.

WADSWORTH. Wm McPherson, J. E. Ream, T. Collin.

VERDI. I. H. Alexander, J. P. Foulkes, R. F. Hoy.

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Tickets,\$2.00.

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FRED KOLSTER

HAS JUST RECEIVED THE LATEST Patterns for the

Spring of 1878,

And is now better prepared to make fashionable clothing from

French, English and American GOODS

Than any other Tailor in the State.

CALL AND CONVINCE YOURSELF.

Shop four doors east of Masonic Building, Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada. - 2-11-14.

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

SADDLES, HARNESS, BRIDLES, BRUSHES, ROBES, CURRY COMBS, WHIPS, HORSE BLANKETS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

NONE BUT THE BEST WORKMEN EMPLOYED, and the Largest and Best Assortment of Saddlery and Harness on the line of the C. P. R. R. east of Sacramento.

All Articles Warranted.

Orders and repairs promptly attended to, and at the Lowest cash prices. Call at the old shop next to the Gazette Office, Sierra Street, Reno, Nevada. 4-27-14 J. B. GUNTHER.

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Wines,

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Cigars,

Tobacco.

Orders for HAY, POTATOES and other

Ranch products by the car load or

smaller quantities, promptly

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ON ACCOUNT OF HEALTH I AM determined to close out my business at the earliest day possible; therefore those desiring anything in my line of goods will save money by making their purchases of me, as I will positively sell.

AT COST, FOR CASH,

Everything in my store from and after this date.

Also a house and lot for sale.

N. J. SALISBURY.

Reno, April 1, 1878.

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ALL KINDS OF

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Fruits,

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THIS WELL KNOWN STALLION WILL stand for the ensuing season at L. W. Lee's stable, Reno, also at Glendale and Long Valley. For full particulars as to his whereabouts apply at Lee's stable, corner of Sierra and Fourth streets, Reno, Nevada. 4-27-14 MATT DAVIS, Groom.



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No. 19, Commercial Row, Reno

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MEN'S AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

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Boys and Children's Gar-

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THE MOST FASHIONABLE HATS

IN THE CITY.

We will sell all these goods at such price as will astonish the closest buyer.

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Rare Bargains!

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COME EARLY

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OF THE LATEST STYLES.

Furnishing Goods

Hats Caps,

Boots, Shoes,

Trunks, Valises

And everything kept in a first class store.

The price of Gents' Clothing has been greatly reduced in New York and San Francisco, hence I will now sell for cash, clothing at

CREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

M. NATHAN.

Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.

RAISE THE BEST STOCK!

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Prettiest, Healthiest and the

Best Laying Hens

Ever introduced in this Country. They lay the year through Winter and Summer alike, and are not affected by the coldest weather.

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